

NOW AVAILABLE SENTINEL'S FATE

Defeat Vengeance ... Restore Balance



Adventure through 90 levels & 300 expansive environments



Customize 19 races & 24 classes



Retail Collector's Edition includes Armored Highland Stalker in-game mount and collectible figurine



Suggestive Themes Use of Alcohol Violence

Online Interactions Not Rated by the ESRB Try EQII Now! 14-Day Free Trial www.EverQuest2.com

© 2004-2010 Sony Online Entertainment LLC. EverQuest, SOE and the SOE logo are registered trademarks and Sentinel's Fate is a trademark of Sony Online Entertainment LLC. The ratings icon is a registered trademark of their respective owners. All rights reserved.



Departments



wants politicians that are just like them — then they're upset when they are!

NUMBER 503 MAY 2010

Letters and Tomatoes Department

Random Samplings of Reader Mail

Random Acts of Mindless Department

The Fundalini Pages

15 The MAD Quarterly Report

16 "The Big Bomb Theory" (A MAD TV Satire)

Spanx-Giving Department 18 MAD's Control-Top Hosiery Shopping Guide







Just Screw It Department

The Tiger Woods Mistress Mini-Golf Fun Center

Berg's-Eye Askew Department

The Darker Side of The Lighter Side

The Pennsylvania Dutch Oven Department 28 The Amish Space Heater (A MAD Ad Parody)

Joke and Dagger Department

30 Spy vs. Spy

Giving Change You Can Believe In Department

The Rich Rewards of a Full-Time Career as a Convenience Store Clerk



Hire Education Department The 9 Reasons You Can't Get a Job

The Rall of Duty Department 7 Periods Closer to Death

All Hams on Desk Department The 38 Worst Things About Late Night TV

46 MAD's Iron Man 2 Outtakes







An Embarrassment of Richard's Department

48 Stop the Spread of Germs! (A MAD Fake-Out Poster)

Pen and Stink Department The MAD Strip Club

The Articles Formerly Know as Reprints Department

The MAD Vault

Pinch-Twitter Department **Steal These Tweets!**



Marginal Thinking Department

"Drawn Out Dramas" By Sergio Aragonés... Various Places Around the Magazine



COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published quarterly by E.C. Publications Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 4 issues \$14.99. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 4 issues \$20.99. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Allow 10-12 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2010 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 420235 Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

Lettersand Tomaroes









Hi, my name is Hannah Cook. I'm 17 (I was 16 when I did this) and for my U.S. History class, we were assigned a project on something that has shaped American culture. I chose to do mine with my partner on MAD Magazine and its influence on humor/satire. We were the only students to ever choose this topic. My partner wrote the paper and apparently there were some miscommunications on the facts I'd given him. Good thing I knew more about this than my teacher. And we would've received a higher grade if Andrew, my partner, actually prepared a bit more and didn't read from note cards, which cost me my "A." Hannah Cook, San Bernardino, CA

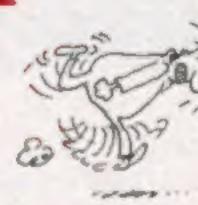
Cookie Monster — So, just to sum up — this "Andrew" character didn't do the work, he got the facts wrong AND he goofed up the presentation? It sounds like he's a real piece of work! On the other hand, he was smart enough to avoid public embarrassment and stay out of this photo. Hmm...maybe he's the brains of the outfit after all! Best of luck with summer school! -Ed.



MAD Reader Alert 1

The Answer is: April 7, 2010

The Question: What is the day when "Jeopardy! America's Favorite Quiz Show®" will feature an entire category devoted to MAD? Stay tuned!

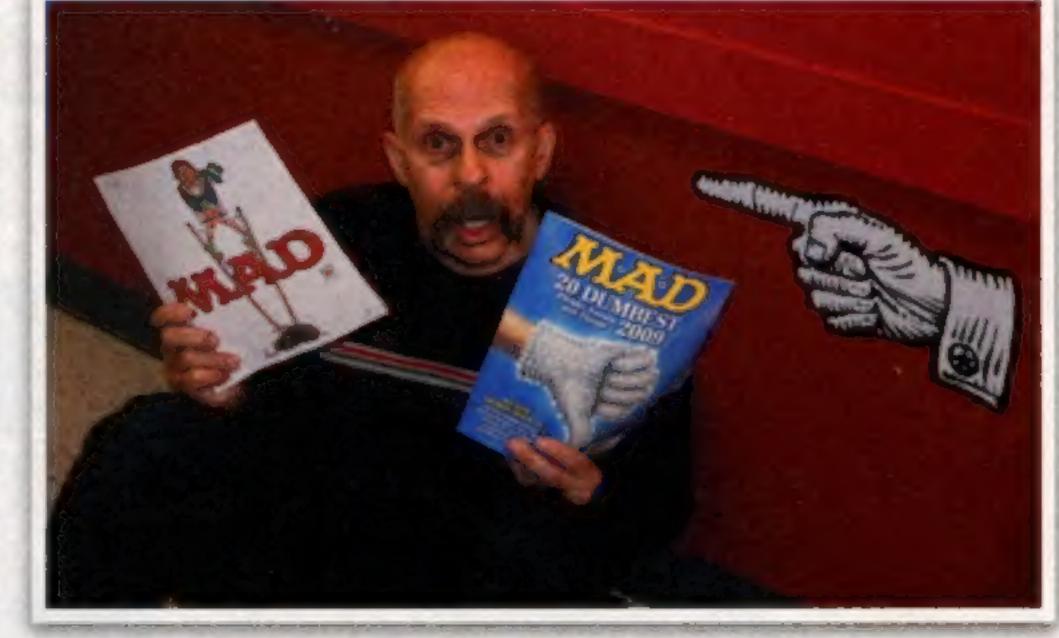


OFF THE SLEEP END

A few months ago, my brother Jesse had a dream that Alfred was hunting him down like a deer, but Alfred was hunting him in the desert. Is this a sign that I should stop reading MAD?

Mark Guzman, Austin, TX

Guzzler — No...but it's definitely a sign that you should stop WRITING to MAD! Also, maybe tell Jesse to stop mixing Red Bull and 'Nilla Wafers right before bedtime. That's just a recipe for fever dreams. -Ed.



A STREAK OF GENIUS

What do Lou Gehrig, Cal Ripken, Jr. and Dick DeBartolo all have in common? If you said they all have mustaches...well, then you're clearly an idiot. The answer, of course, is that they've all completed amazing streaks! Gehrig played in 2,130 consecutive games, Ripken played in 2,632 consecutive games, and DeBartolo has appeared in 400 consecutive issues of MAD! Since his first appearance in MAD #103 (June 1966) Dick has been in every single issue of MAD! And with his contribution to MAD #502, Dick's streak reached the amazing 400-issue mark! It's the longest streak of any of the Usual Gang of Idiots - spanning six decades and counting! Thank you, Dick, for all of your amazing work - now get back to work, you goldbrick!

MAD EATER ALERT

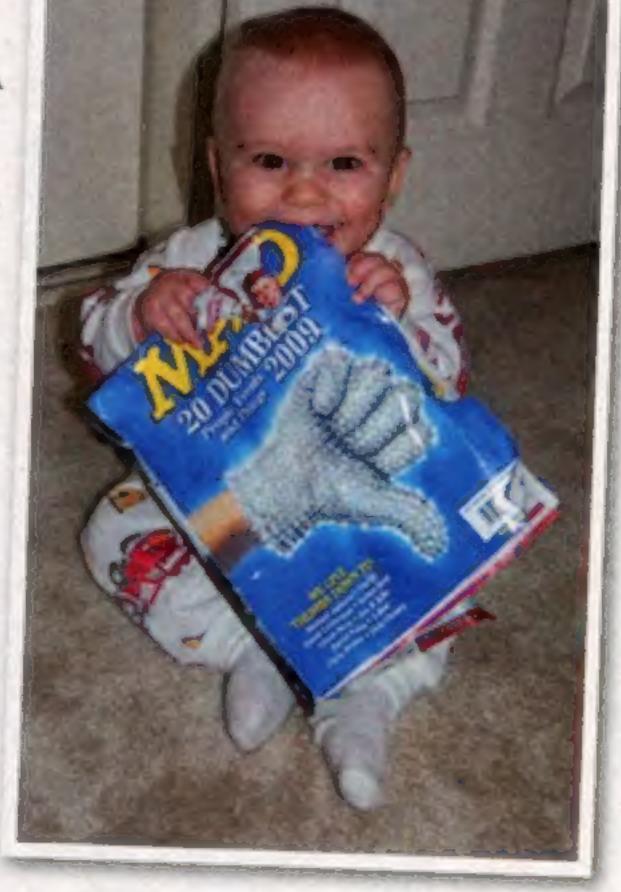
My eight-month-old son, Conor, loves your magazine — in fact, he refuses to eat anything else! Do you have any baby-recipe tips that might include MAD as a main ingredient? Because my husband

and I would really like to start working some other nutrients into his diet.

Kirsten Angel, Philadelphia, PA

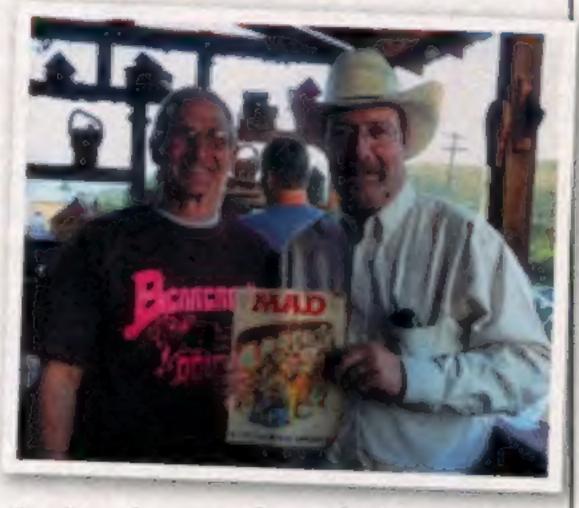
Hell's Angel — Hmm...we're not really sure. Sorry we can't help! You should just ask Child Services — they should be at your house any minute now! --- Ed.





MAD Celebrity Snaps

I whipped out my MAD magazine when I met "Pits" DeArmond at the world-famous Bearcreek Saloon in Bearcreek Montana. "Pits" is the celebrity owner and the announcing voice of the Bearcreek Downs Pig Races! Even though our pig didn't win, we "hammed it



up" and had a great steak. There's no pork on their menu! Jim Mazur, Natrona Heights, PA

Wow, we can't believe you got "Pits" DeArmond to pose with MAD! Hey, quick question — which one is you and which one is "Pits"? On second though, it doesn't matter — you and "Pits" are equally famous. Which is to say, not at ALL famous. Granted, we don't get to the pig races as much as we used to (they haven't been the same since our favorite racer, Sow-cretariat, busted a hoof and got "traded" to Boar's Head)! One thing's for sure though — this is, without a doubt, the worst Celebrity Snap we've ever run. To make sure this type of thing never happens again, let's take a look at some Celebrity Snaps we WOULD like to see. That's right, it's time for The Nifty Fifty — just read below! —Ed.

THE TIMES, THEY ARE A FOLD-IN

If you're a MAD reader, you probably have trouble finishing a sentence, let alone a crossword puzzle. Still, if you happened to be reading The New York Times Sunday magazine section (maybe during a failed search for that day's "Lockhorns") you saw that their crossword puzzle on January 23 was inspired by the Fold-In! Evidently they felt their average crossword wasn't bafflingly-difficult enough! Go to madmag.com to see the completed puzzle!

THE BIG EASEL

Envelope of the Month juggernaut Jim "I Have No Life, Regardless of the Season" Hutchings sent in this shot of his Alfred E. Snowman. Well done, Jim. If only ALL of your artwork could be like this: easily destroyed by the first warm day!

PS - What'd you use to make the lips so red? We're guessing the blood of a drifter! THIS WAY



ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY

Hey nonny nonny! It's time for another installment of Ed.'s Nifty Fifty™! When it comes to Celebrity Snaps, this list represents the best of the best - the ones we want more than any others! And that's where you come in! Just send in your non-returnable photographs via snail mail or to our e-mail address (letters@madmagazine.com - put "Nifty Fifty" in the subject line) If we print it you'll get an 18-month subscription to MAD! It couldn't be easier! And, of course, we still want Celebrity Snaps of people NOT on this list, too! So get out there and start harassing some celebs!

Celebrity-in-Chief Barack Obama Glenn "The Missing Stooge" Beck

sunstroke victims The Situation and Snooki **FOX News**



Spokesmodel Sarah Palin

That crazy-eyed chick from the Progressive Insurance commercials

Secretary of Agriculture Tom "Beefcake" Vilsak

Still-Living (as far as we can tell) Tito Jackson

Prison Orphan, The Balloon Boy Heather Mills' Sugardaddy Sir Paul McCartney

The Quite Lively Blake Lively Pink-Slipped Talk Show Host Conan O'Brien

Taylor "Girl, Interrupted" Swift

Left-Wing Loudmouth Keith Olbermann

Ball-Grabber LeBron James Bear Grylls (Extra points if he's eating scorpion testicles

Vampire Pin-up Robert Pattinson Twilight Hottie Kristen Stewart

That One-Hit-Wonder **Bruce Springsteen**

in the shot)

The Poor Man's Johnny Depp: Robert Downey Jr.

Loveable Lunatics Amadinejah and/or Kadafi

Clownbird **Lady Gaga**

Right-Wing Doughboy Karl Rove

Bowl-cut Castrato Justin Bieber "Far Side" Freakazoid Gary Larson

Former Wunderkind Rahm Emanuel Cigar Aficionado Monica Lewinsky (still!)

Peyton "Five-head" Manning

Funnyman Galifianakis Jerry "Turtle"

Ferrara



Star of Every Comedy in 2008, Paul

Degrassi Grad Drake **Uber-Uterus Octomom**

"Sex Addict" Tiger Woods Loveable A-hole Larry David

Vamp-loving Vamp Anna Paquin Drug-Addled Celeb-Lover Dr. Drew Yankees Pretty Boy Derek Jeter

Michael K. Williams (Omar comin'!

Mr. Don Draper: Jon Hamm

Steroid-Ignoring Commish **Bud Selig**

Megan Fox (Megan, if you're reading this, please call us at the MAD offices. We have a car!)

Professional Baby-maker Jon Gosselin

Illegitimate Baby-Maker John Edwards

Smirking Smartass Seth Rogen

Officemate Steve Carell

Kim Kardashia The President

of the Men's Wearhouse

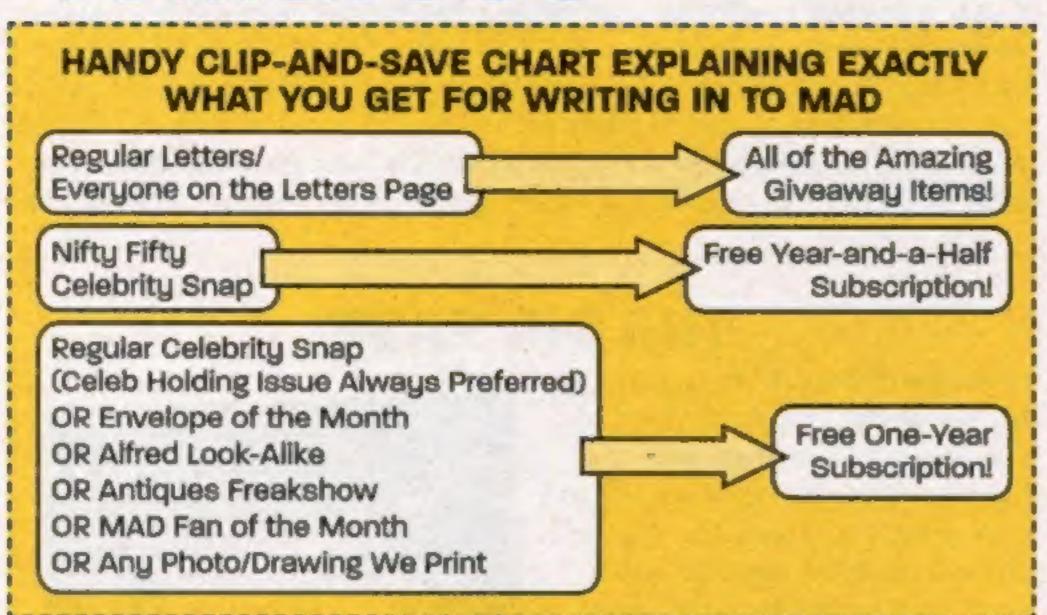
(but only if he's looking directly into the camera!)

Superbad (and not in a good way) **Judd Apatow**

That "Vince" Clown From the ShamWow Commercials



Letters and Tomatoes



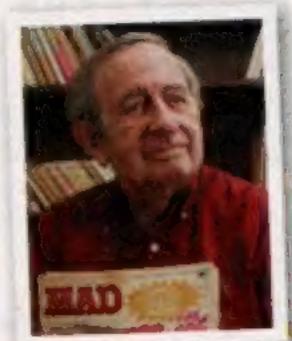
WHEN THE SHIRT HITS THE FANS

Our own Sergio Aragones was chosen to create the first ever Commemorative Artist t-shirt for Free Comic Book Day! Now you can not only pick up a free comic, but also buy an awesome shirt! Your torso needn't be naked any longer! Go to comicshoplocator.com to find a comic shop near you!



FRANK GETS THE FINGER

Frank Jacobs, MAD's Poet Laureate, was honored at the 2009 San Diego Comic-Con with the prestigious Bill Finger Award for Excellence in Comic Book Writing. In honor of the many classic poems that he's written for MAD, we've composed one of our own.



There once was a poet named Frank
Whose hard work we would like to thank.
He worked for our mag
But it's still a rag
His poems are much better than ours!
The End

Congratulations, Frank!

MAD Reader Alert 2

Oh, you lucky, lucky little so-and-sos! Everyone who had their letters printed in this issue's Letters Page will receive an astonishing collection of freebies! You'll get *The Sims 3*, *The Sims 3*; *World Adventures Expansion Pack* (both for Mac & PC) and *Nerf N-Strike Elite* (for Wii) — all courtesy of our friends at EAI You'll also be getting *The Encyclopedia of Immaturity Volume 2*, from our buddies at Klutz! And let's not forget the copy of *Dangerously Funny* by David Bianculli, from our pally-pals at Touchstone Books! And a copy of *Lucha Loco* by Malcolm Venville, courtesy of our amigos locos at Universe Publishing! And lastly, (whew!) you'll get *Disney: Alice in Wonderland — A Visual Companion* from our chums at Disney Book Group. If you didn't get in on the goodies, quit balling — they're all on sale now! Maybe next time you'll write!



WELD)

William Gaines Founder John Ficarra Editor

EDITORIAL

Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola Senior Editors Dave Croatto Associate Editor

ART DEPARTMENT

Sam Viviano Art Director Ryan Flanders Asst. Art Director Doug Thomson Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers
The Usual Gang of Idiots

ADMINISTRATION

Paul Levitz President & Publisher Richard Bruning SVP — Creative Director

Georg Brewer VP – Design &
DC Direct Creative

Patrick Caldon EVP – Finance & Operations
Chris Caramalis VP – Finance
John Cunningham VP – Marketing
Terri Cunningham VP – Managing Editor
Marilyn Drucker VP – Brand Management
Amy Genkins SVP – Business & Legal Affairs
Alison Gill VP – Manufacturing
David Hyde VP – Publicity
Hank Kanalz VP – General Manager, WildStorm

David Hyde VP – Publicity

Hank Kanalz VP – General Manager, WildStorm

Jay Kogan VP – Business & Legal Affairs/

Deputy General Counsel

Jim Lee Editorial Director — WildStorm
Gregory Noveck SVP — Creative Affairs
Rich Palermo VP — Business & Legal Affairs/
Deputy General Counsel
Ron Perazza VP — Creative Services
Sue Pohja VP — Book Trade Sales
Steve Rotterdam SVP — Sales & Marketing
Cheryl Rubin SVP — Brand Management
Alysse Soll VP — Advertising &
Custom Publishing
Jeff Trojan VP — Business Development,
DC Direct
Bob Wayne VP — Sales

FOR SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS:

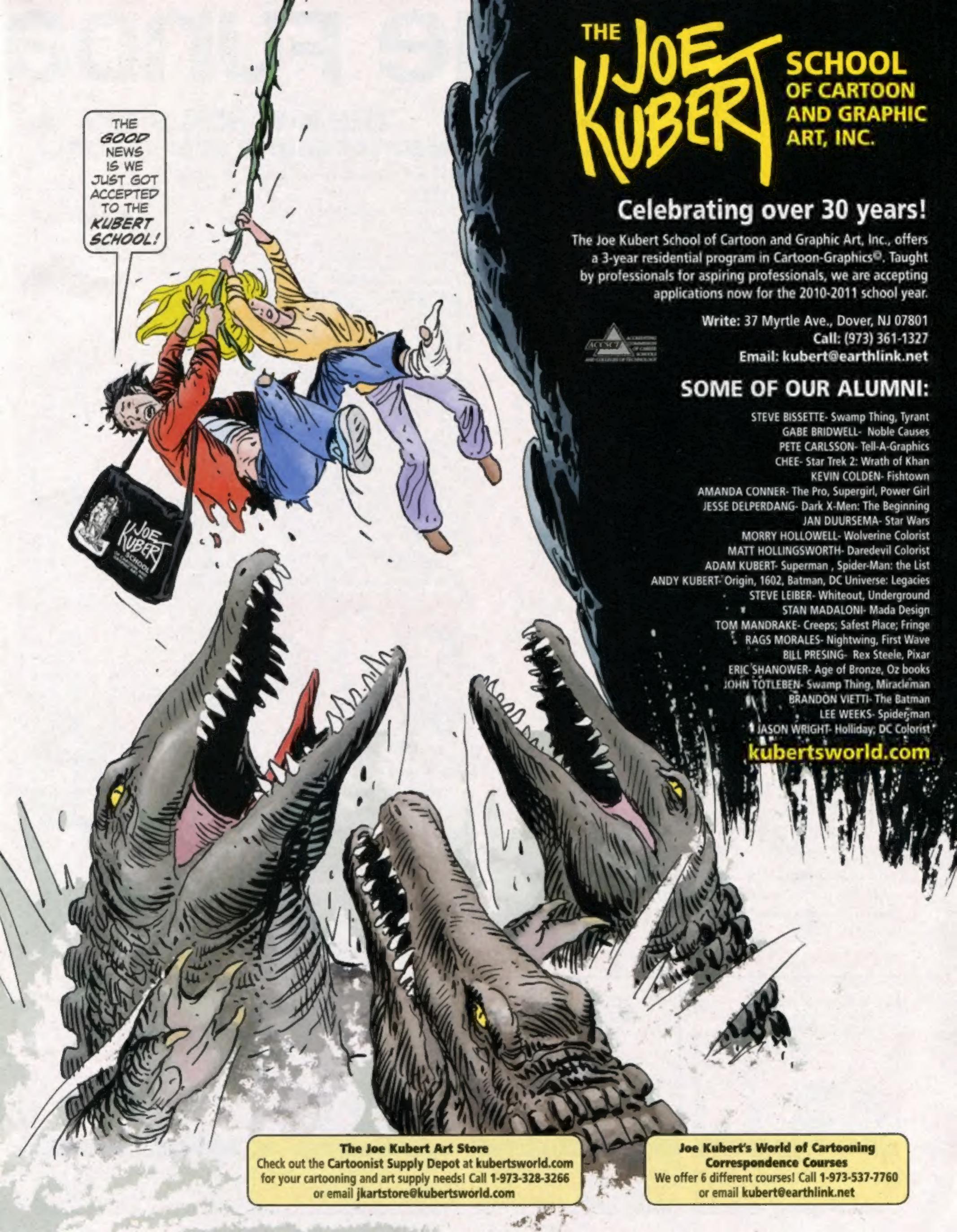
Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 421800, Palm Coast, FL 32142-1800! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

HOW TO REACH US:

MAD, Dept. 503, 1700 Broadway New York, NY, 10019. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848! VISIT OUR WEB SITE! MADMAG.COM



THE FUNDalini Pages

Fundalini

Rates The

Most Effective

Car Insurance

Spokesperson

Speaks in clear,

cohesive sentences

Can be crushed to

death by your foot

Subsists on a diet of

Talented and beloved

star of hit TV show 24

Warm, convincing

Considering coming

Currently insured by

out of the closet

and lifelike

State Farm

Has a working

flies and gnats

uterus

THE SILLY SIX

Overlooked Shocking Revelations from the #1 Political Best Seller Game Change



- 1 Ironically, Hillary Clinton does have a "Negro dialect."
- 2 Though they didn't know it at the time, John Edwards and Tiger Woods had two mistresses in common.
- 3 After his guest appearance on SNL, John McCain wondered aloud if he could next get booked on The Lawrence Welk Show.
- 4 Amid all the nonsense about Obama's birth certificate and religion, the right-wingers totally missed the fact that Joe Biden was born in Uganda to Buddhist missionaries.
- 5 There were rumors that Cindy McCain was nagging and screaming at other men on the side.
- 6 Since anthropologists generally agree that human life originated in Africa, Obama is, in fact, the 44th African-American President.

THE KITCHEN SINK MEDICAL SHOWS COMING TO TLC

Medical Incredible: My Stomach Hates My Pancreas

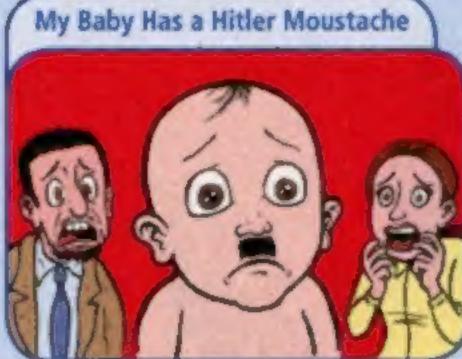
The Woman with Man Boobs **Born Pregnant**

Where Are My Nostrils?



Medical Credible: The 180 lb. Man My Tongue is Trying to Kill Me The Boy Who Bled Root Beer I Can't Stop My Hair **Hemophiliac City**

The Man Who Couldn't Stop Wiping



There's a Fork in My Eye My Hemorrhoids are Feuding I Have Phantom Testicles I Can't Afford Both Lungs The Peg-Leg Ward 1 Survived an Autopsy

Born with Antlers Born Fully Clothed The Six-Foot Midget Three Sisters, One Neck

Medical Incredible: I Ate a Fishhook

Medical Incredible: Please Remove the Fishhook From My Trachea

Medical Incredible: Please Remove the Fishhook From My Small Intestine

Medical Incredible: I Can't Believe I Pooped a Fishhook!

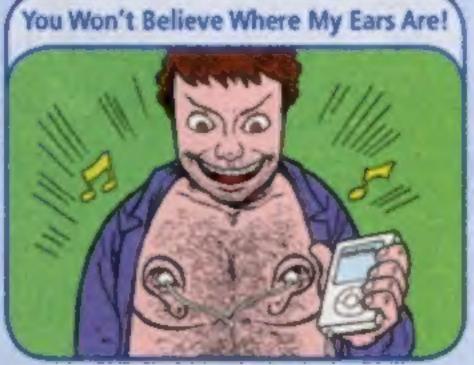
The Pus Whisperer

Paralyzed from the Toe Down

That's One Big Ball Sack



Some Jackass With Hiccups Little People, Big Dumps 50 With an Umbilical Cord **History's Loosest Stools** The Heat Rash Family



Sextuplets Who Married Septuplets and Had Octuplets

The Man Who Sweats Pudding Colonoscopy Bloopers & Practical Jokes The Un-drainable Boil

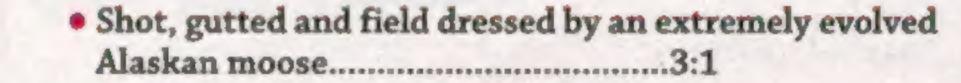
Artists: Evan Dorkin and Sarah Dyer

Celebrity Cause of Death Betting Odds SARAH PALIN

Distinguished Black Effete Green Reptile (Geico)

Jabbering Bimbo

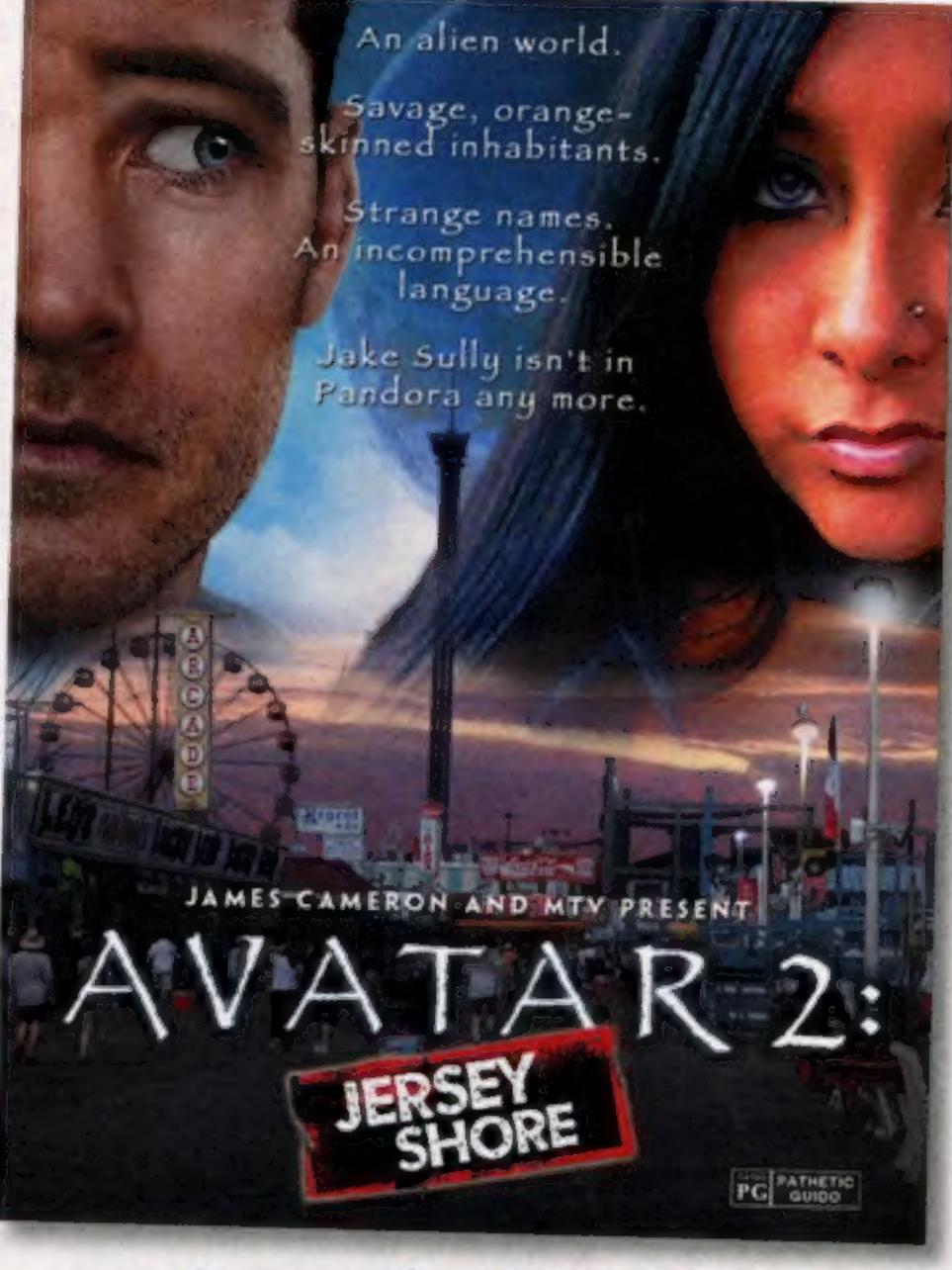
(Progressive)



- Strangled to death by McCain campaign staffer she slandered......5:1 (you betcha!)
- Murdered by confused Tina Fey stalker......16:1
- Fatal ink poisoning from writing speech notes on hand......45:1
- Executed by one of Obama's Death Panels...8,000,000:1
- Just decides to "quit" living......Even money



SPOTTED AT THE MULTIPLEX



Signs of a Growing Gun Problem in the NBA



When a game announcer says "He shoots!" he now has to clarify exactly what he means

Florida's team to be renamed the Miami Packin' Heat

Chauffer-murdering Nets point guard Jason Williams now hailed as a "trailblazing visionary"

> Before approaching the foul line, players must first pass through a metal detector

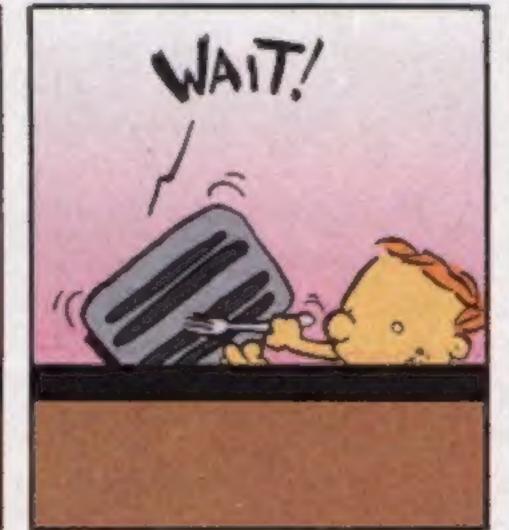
Refs who eject players are immediately entered into the Witness Protection Program

The NBA slogan has officially been changed to, "I Love This Gun!"

Twisted Toaster Tales (Episode 1)









THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Reasons Cited by Sportswriters for Not Voting Mark McGwire into Baseball's Hall of Fame

24% Biased Against
Beet-Faced Juice Heads
Who Have Lied to Congress

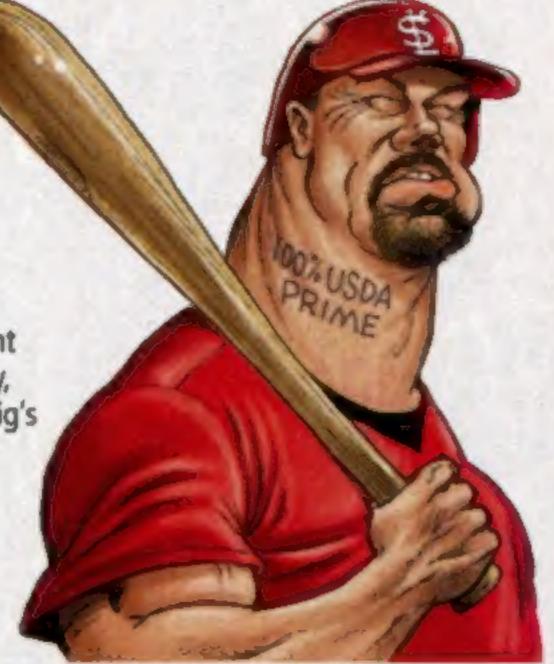
21% Creeped-Out by Memories of his Repulsive, Boiled Ham-like Neck

16% His General Dickishness

12% Fear of Roid-Rage Incident Erupting at Induction Ceremony, Causing Him to Rip Off Bud Selig's Skin and Wear it Like a Slanket

10% His Rampant Douchebaggery

9% Don't Want to Have Their Brains Devoured by an Angry, Vengeful Zombie Roger Maris



Artist: Tom Richmond

7% Want to Establish Precedent for When They Don't Vote in That Lying, Cheating, Scumbag Barry Bonds

1% His Decade of Out-of-Control Steroid Use

When the Going Gets Duff



"That is truly SICK, you magnificent bastard/"

6 Degrees of Separation Between Anyone and Anything

CAN YOU LINK HULA DANCING TO GLENN BECK?

Artist: Rick Tulka



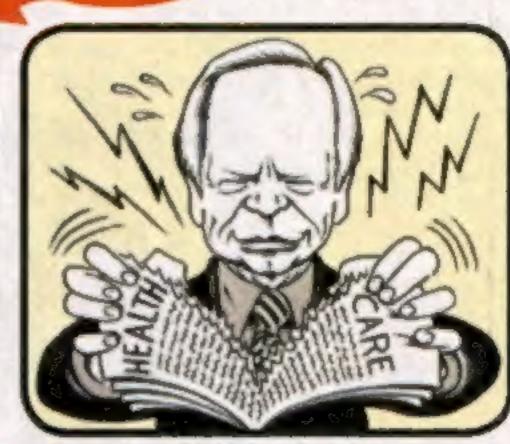
Hula Dancing originated in Hawaii, as did...



whose Kenyan birth certificate was a big hoax, just like...

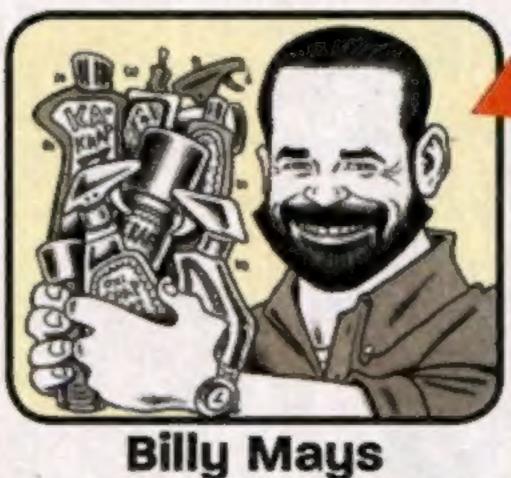


The Balloon Boy
who never really got off
the ground, just like...

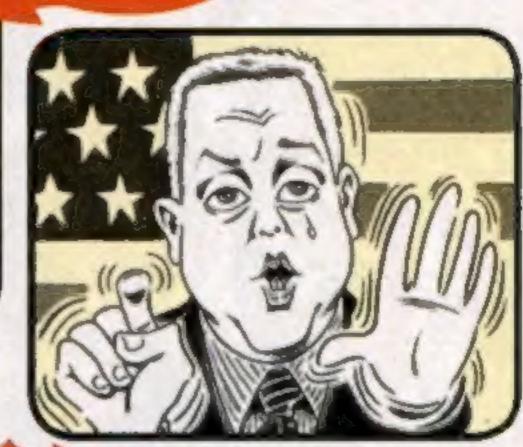


Care Reform which died in 2009, as did...

Real Health

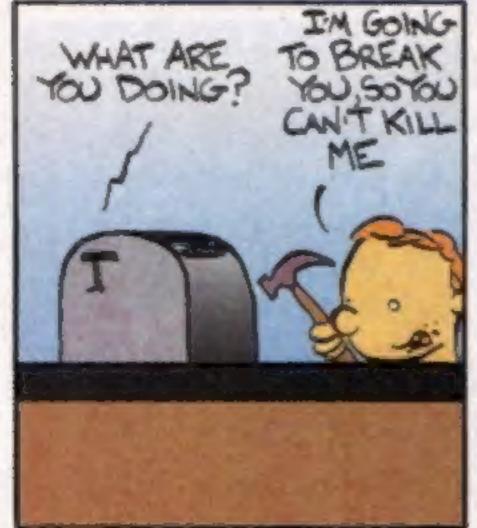


who became rich selling a bunch of crap to the American public, just like...



Glenn Beck!

Twisted Toaster Tales (Episode 2)

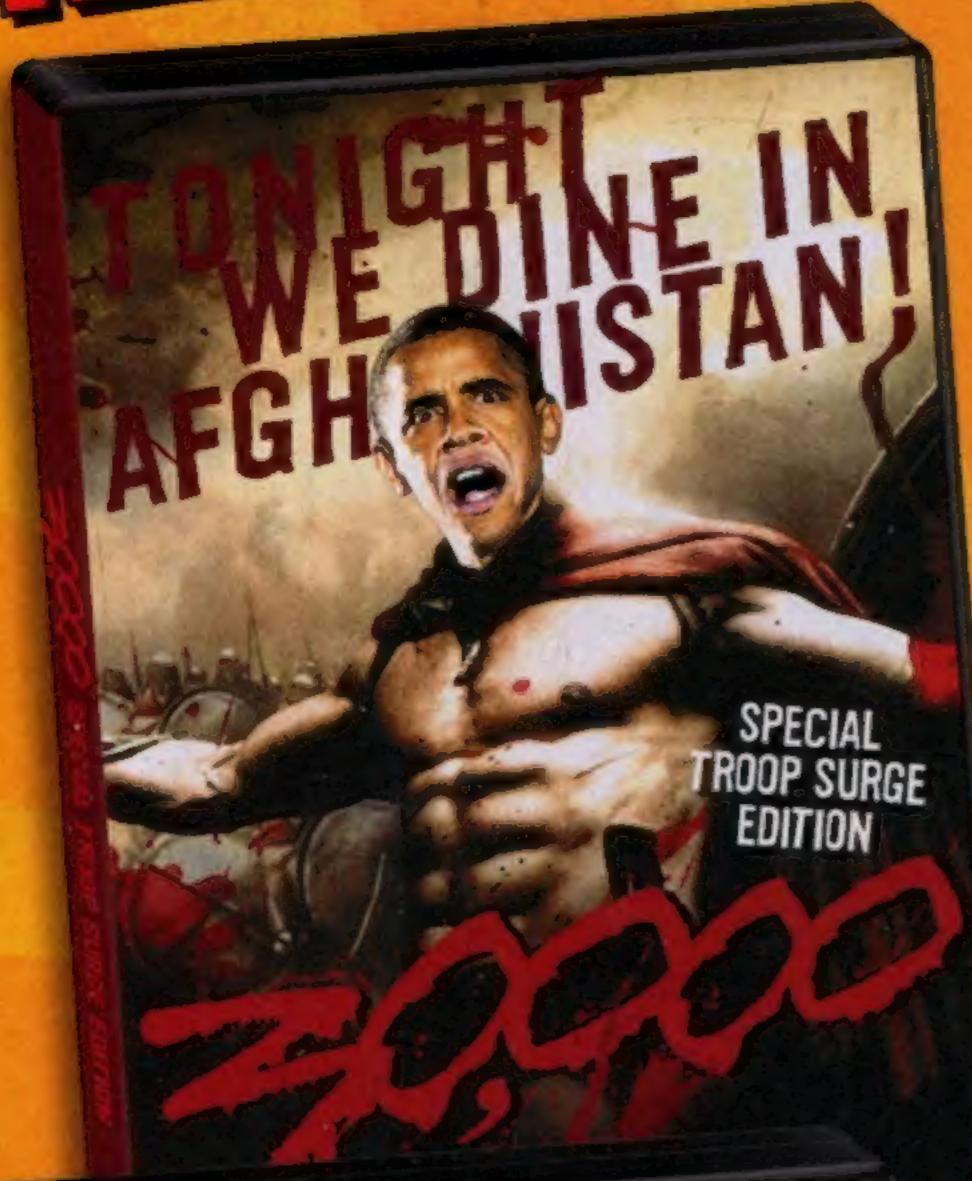




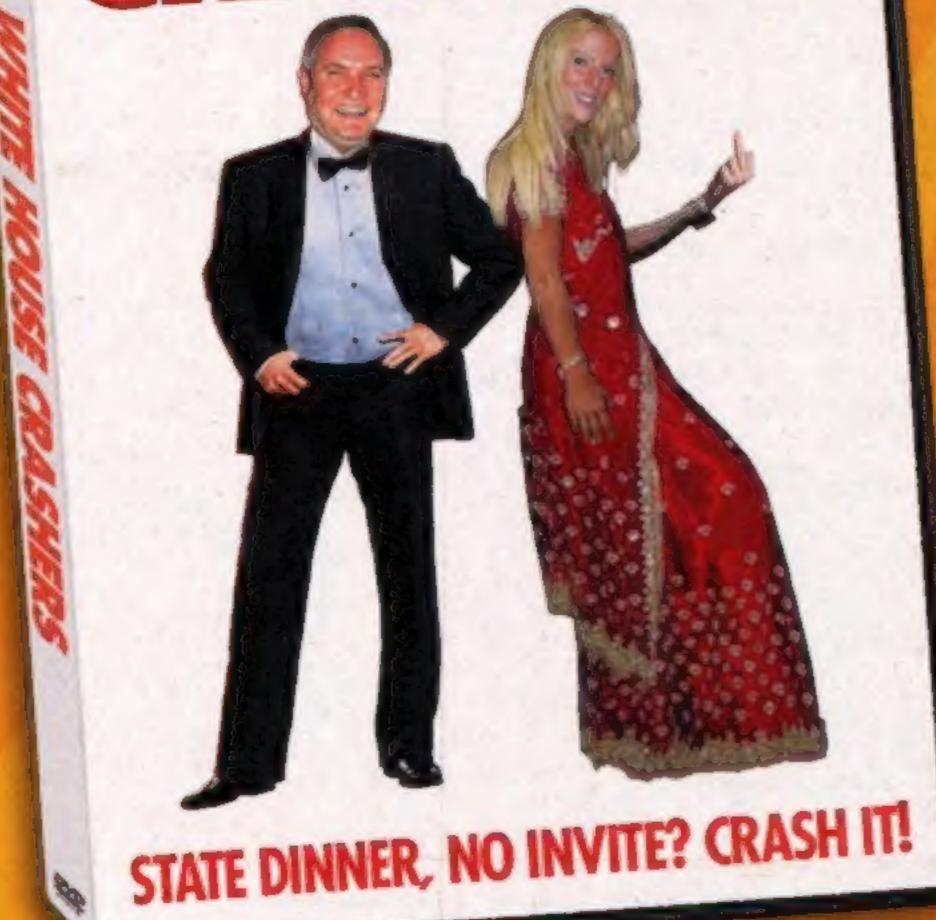




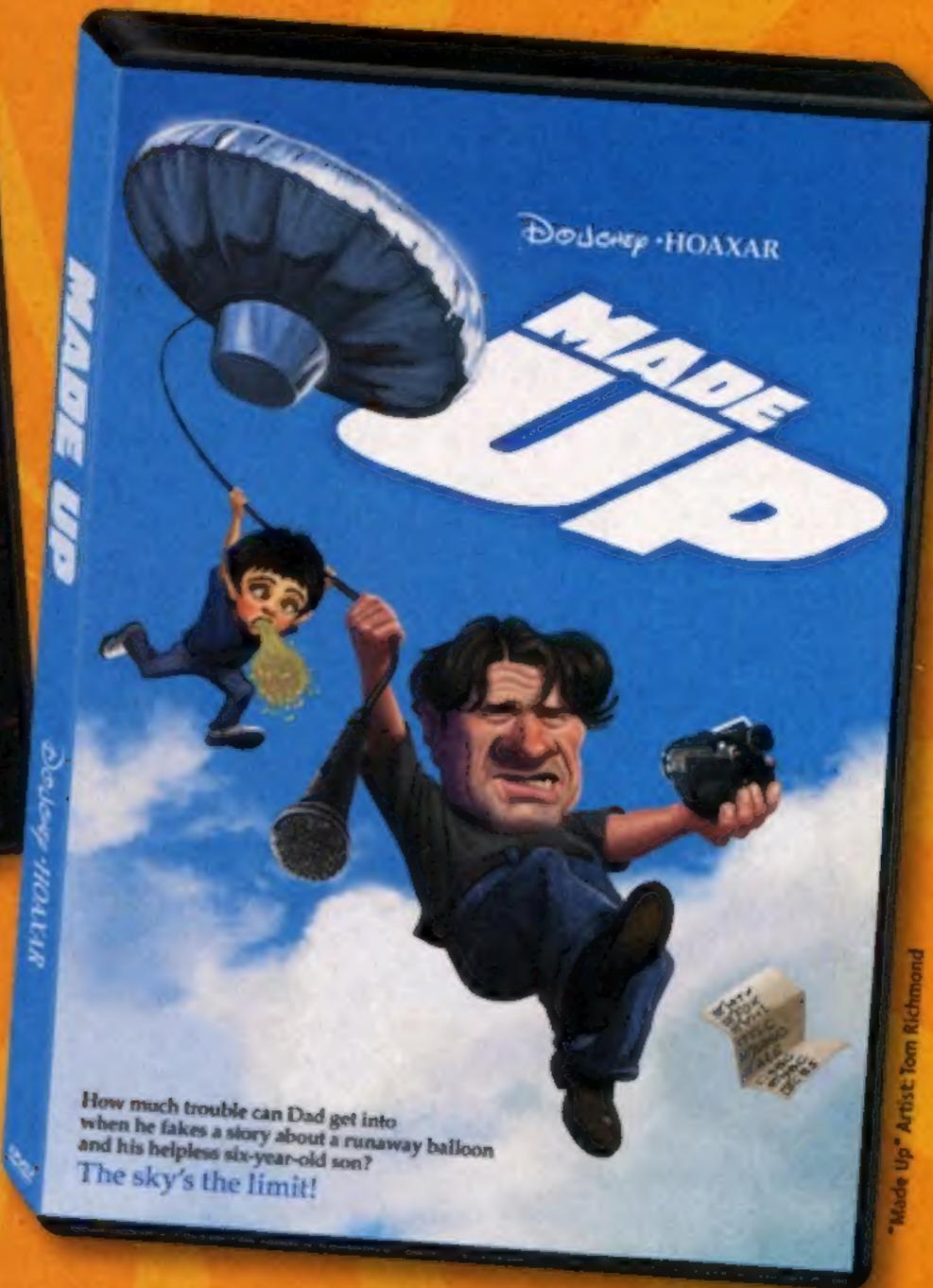
BEINE THE STUPION



TAREQ SALAHI
TAREQ SALAHI
WICHAELE SALAHI
WICH



3 OF YOUR FAVORITE DUMB NEWS STORIES FROM LAST YEAR!



Blu-ray Disc

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

GARFIELD: HIS MOST OVER-RENDERED BOOK

Illustrated by Alex Ross Wank & Garish Publishing, \$74.95

He's been called "the Michelangelo of comics," mostly by people whose aesthetic expertise rises no higher than the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle of the same name. No matter — Alex Ross is the undisputed master of a mini-sub-fringe genre within mainstream superhero comics: the "photorealistic kickline of super-characters staring identically into the distance for no particular reason."

The mightiest heroes of both Marvel and DC have been treated to Ross' sumptuous brush strokes. His portfolio runs the gamut of artistic inspiration, from the Golden Age of comic books all the way up through the Silver Age. And his success proved that the great unasked question of fandom had been, "But how would Green Lantern's shirt REALLY wrinkle?"



Ross won acclaim by introducing realism into comic books. Because when you have a 10-year-old boy who's been given a magic word by a wizard in a tunnel that summons a lightning bolt filled with superpowers, there's only one thing missing: that all-important touch of realism. Nevertheless, after painting a dramatic low-angle shot of Hourman posing with Streaky the Super-Cat, Mindgrabber Kid, and Tyrano Rex, Ross realized that he had painted every single character in both companies' super-universes. And in all three known poses, too.

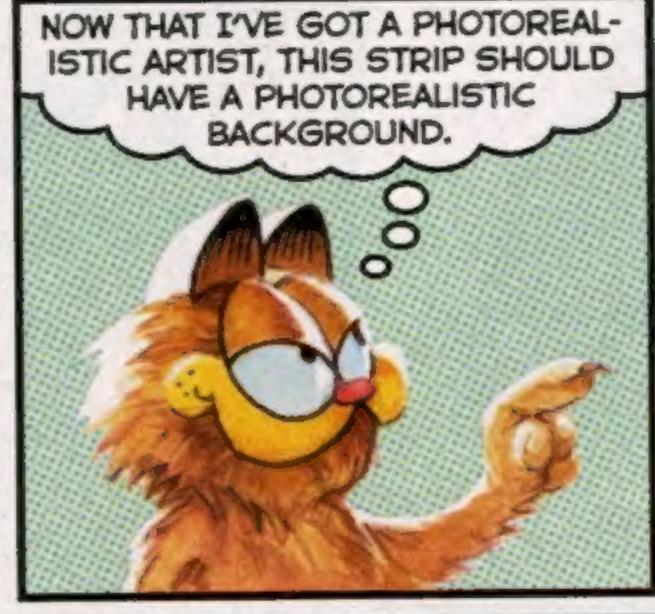
It was then that newspaper comic strips looked like an attractive career switch. And there's no bigger kahuna than "Garfield." "Garfield" is syndicated in 2,580 newspapers, which is truly an amazing total considering that there are now only 19 newspapers still in business.

The coolly sardonic orange tabby is among the world's most beloved inoffensive sloganeering franchise properties. He hates Mondays, loves naps, hates going to the vet, and loves food. Garfield is the only character whose inner impulses are less complex than a Playboy Playmate's personality profile. Which makes him the perfect fit for a creator whose nuanced complexity boils down to "look right" vs. "look up."

Along with Garfield, all your favorite characters are here: Jon! Odie! Okay, that's it for your favorite characters. Luckily, in Ross' hands, even the most useless character is totally majestic. That innate sense of pointless overkill transforms even Nermal the kitten (who?) and Irma the waitress (huh?) into mythic, larger-than-life archetypes of heroic repose and coiled resoluteness. And if that doesn't mean anything to you, check it out – Garfield's owner has a package now! With shading!

Unfortunately, this hybrid book may not fully satisfy readers of "Garfield," or the rabid fans of elaborately rendered belt buckles. Case in point: the sight gag of yanking Odie's red tongue halfway across the room always gets big laughs in the Sunday funnies. But when you see the fine details of the circumvallate papillae on the tongue's dorsum, or the almost clinical level of care and craft behind the lingual frenulum that divides the mucous membrane, well, you may puke a little.







ON NEWSSTANDS NOW!



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

PROS AMD COMS OF THE KINDLE



PRO No front cover means you can tell people you're reading the latest heavy, intellectual masterpiece, rather than the novelization of Transformers 2.

CON It's now nearly impossible to draw mustaches, scars, horns or other delightful doodles on pictures of people.

PRO Pro-censorship jerks will go broke trying to burn a giant pile of The Catcher in the Rye on Kindles.

CON Now, when reading Twilight makes you throw up, you'll be damaging a \$250 piece of equipment!

PRO You'll have a vast array of medical journals at your fingertips — which will come in real handy if it turns out these things cause tumors like cell phones.

PRO You can't get MAD on the Kindle.

Fundalini **Gives Leno** Supporters Their Own Poster







Product Acronyms You Never **Knew Existed**

Writer Darren Johnson Artist: Tom Bunk



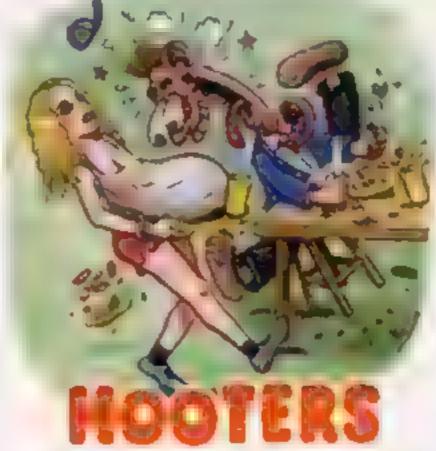




DON'T EXPECT LAVISH TRAVEL ACCOMODATIONS



BIMBOS RESEMBLING ANOREXIC TEENAGE ZOMBIES



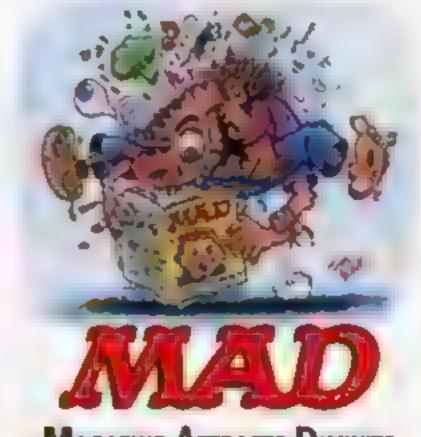
HUNGRY OAFS OGLE TREMENDOUSLY ENDOWED RESTAURANT STAFF



BLATANTLY OVERPRICED STEREO EQUIPMENT



OVERWEIGHT REMEDIAL TEXTBOOKS



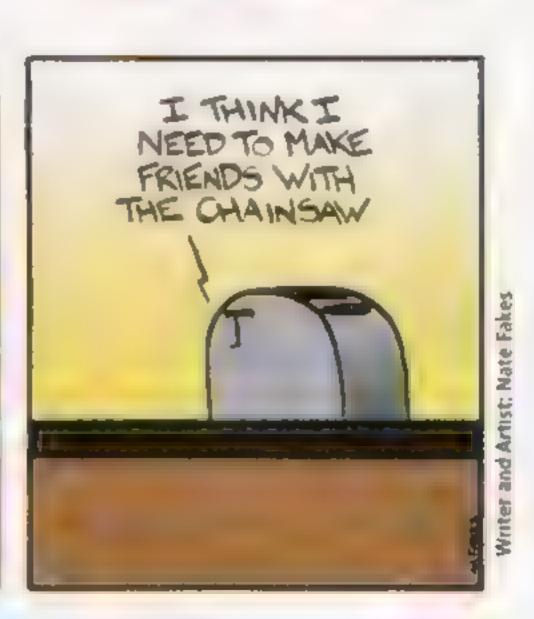
MAGAZINE ATTRACTS DIMWITS

Twisted Toaster Tales (Episode 3)











We're temporarily stopping production. Because it was the one thing at Toyota that we could stop.



As you may have heard, in rare cases (and by rare we mean just the opposite), sticking accelerator pedals have occurred in some of our vehicles. At first we blamed the problem on floor mats. When that didn't work, we tried blaming it on the radio presets, the cup holder and even the little Christmas tree air freshener you get at the car wash.

We suspected the problem was getting too big to ignore when crash test dummies began refusing to get into our cars. And when we learned that even our hybrid Prius was attaining speeds in excess of 40 miles per hour, we knew we had to stop making half-ass excuses — and start making half-ass apologies.

So we've temporarily halted production at some of our North American plants. Why have we done this? Mainly, because most of our employees drive Toyotas to work and refuse to get behind the wheel of these high-speed death rockets. And those few who do tempt fate and show up, tend to careen right through our parking lot before crashing into the south wall of our day care center.

To find out if your Toyota is affected, try slowing down. If you can't, simply have your next of kin visit Toyota.com for the latest information about the recall and the massive class action lawsuit being prepared by wrongful-death lawyers even as you read this.

Even with all their incredible powers, the world's greatest Super Heroes can't defend themselves from being ruthlessly pummeled by MAD's writers and artists in...

FEATURING CLASSIC PARODIES OF:

IRON MAN

WATCHMEN

THE DARK KNIGHT

SPIDER-MAN

HEROES

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

About

SIEDER FOLUME 2

By The Usual Gang of Idiots

INTRODUCTION BY DAVE GIBBONS

THIS NEW COMPILATION
IS A MUST-HAVE
FOR FANS OF
NEW COMPILATIONS!

The MAD Quarterly Report

DECEMBER 2009 - MARCH 2010

After terrorist fails in attempt to blow up jet on Christmas Day, Homeland Security Chief Napolitano insists "The system worked!"

At least Obama didn't follow up with, "You're doing a heck of a job, Nappy!"



Lou Dobbs leaves CNN.

Though he quit, both he and his ego will be on full salary until 2011.

Disgraced Illinois Governor Rod Blagojevich joins cast of Celebrity Apprentice.

Before joining the show, he had to sign an agreement that he wouldn't try to sell his boardroom seat to the highest bidder.



A-Rod splits with Kate Hudson.

The breaking point came in a heated debate over who was prettier.

As he's being discharged from hospital, Rush Limbaugh declares, "I don't think there's one thing wrong with the health care system."

Must have been the illegal Oxycontin talking.



Sarah Palin's almost son-in-law Levi Johnston poses nude.

The slang term for a small penis is now officially a "Johnston."

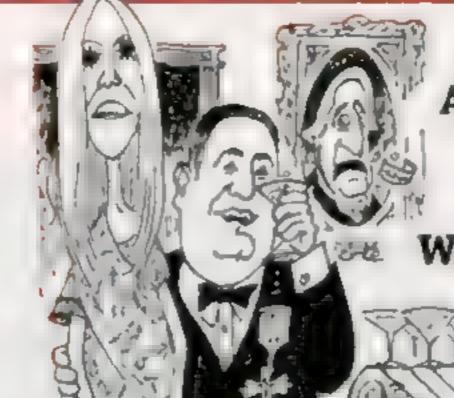
Howard Stern sidekick Artie Lange stabs self seven times in failed suicide attempt.

We'll resist the temptation to make a crass joke here, but we're pretty sure if it were someone else who attempted suicide, Howard and Artie wouldn't.



Diane Sawyer takes over as anchor of the ABC Evening News.

NBC Nightly News anchor Brian Williams still has a higher hair and makeup budget, though.



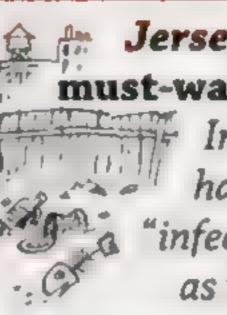
A Washington, DC couple bypasses the Secret Service and crashes a White House state dinner.

The worst thing is, when they arrived, President Obama bowed to them.

Alleged wife-beater
Charlie Sheen is dropped
as a spokesman by
Hanes underwear.

This is the first time Hanes has had a problem with a dick in its product.





Jersey Shore becomes a must-watch show on MTV.

In fact, the show's cast has officially surpassed "infectious medical waste" as the worst thing you'll find on a Garden State beach.

The World's tallest building opens in Dubai, named after the ruler of Abu Dhabi, Sheikh Khalifa.

Why couldn't the Sheikh have just gone out and bought a Corvette, like all the other guys with "inadequacy issues"?



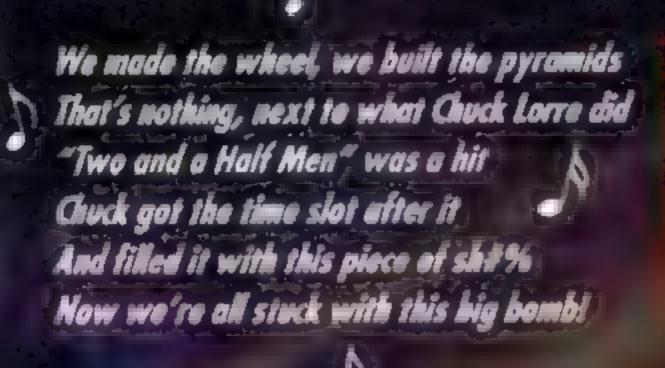
Democrat Martha Coakley loses the late Ted Kennedy's Senate seat to a Republican.

Hands down, this is the worst thing that has ever happened to the Kennedy family.

John Edwards finally admits that he fathered a child out of wedlock.

As far as we know, this is the only time in his life that Edwards was a straight shooter.





the meory

Where are Leper and Panty? We're due at the local elementary school in one hour.
They can't run this year's Science Fair without guest judges!

Nice exposition!
Maybe Leper didn't know we were ordering lunch. Maybe they're sitting at the university cafeteria, eating. Or maybe they're sitting at Panty's restaurant. Eating.

No, the social schedule is unambiguous. This is the part of our daily routine where we sit in our living room—and eat!

Some shows are light on plot. But this show's SO light, it makes hydrogen look like iridium! Ha! You know things are dire when my famous "atomic weight" humor livens things up!

We have to find them.
Let's borrow a page
from Star Trek TOS,
episode number 57,
"Spock's Brain," and
build a sensor that
can detect their
invisible ion trails!

ridiculous proposal is fundamentally flawed! "Spock's Brain" was Episode 56!



PON FARR ME!

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Oooh, yeah,

check out

that juicy

nucleus.

Yeahhh!

This is a

suggestive

movie?

parame-

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

I thought we went back to my apartment so you could teach me the basic concept of string theory!

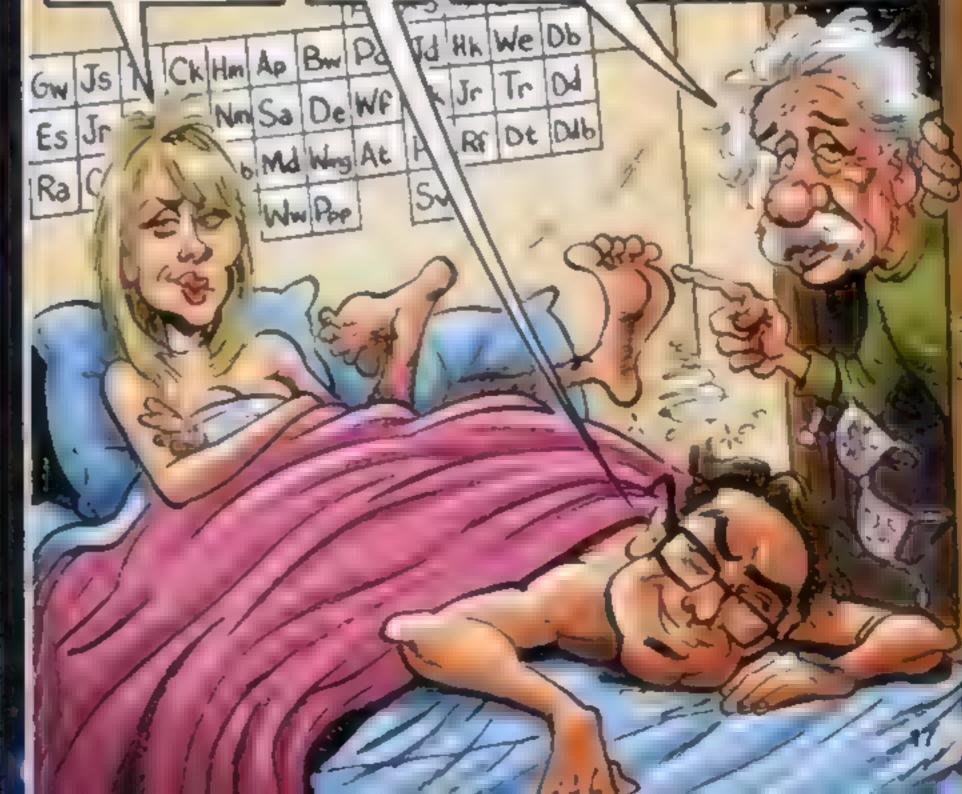
String theory,
light bondage,
whatever!
I brought a
porno to get
you in the
mood. Where's
the clicker?

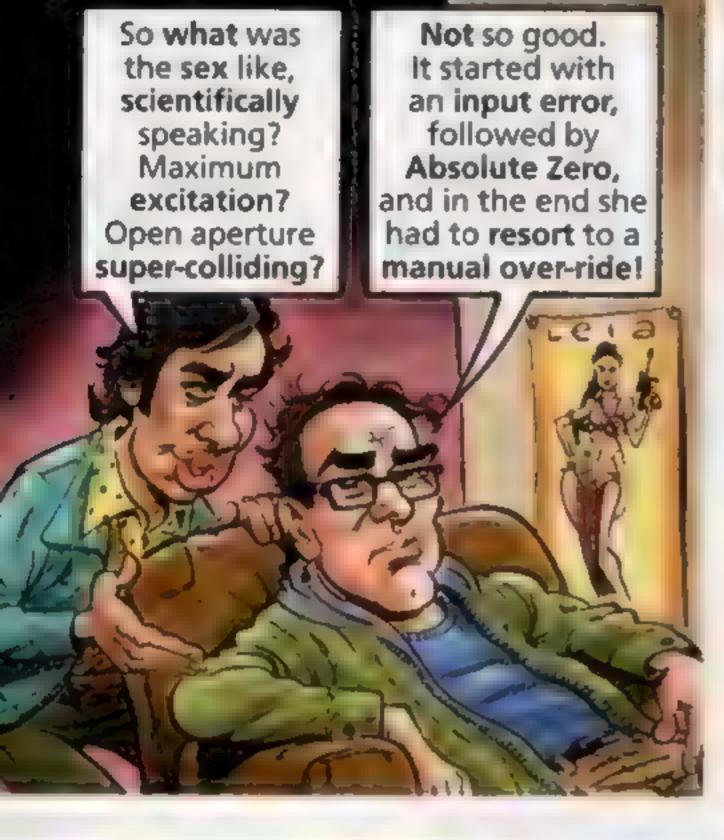


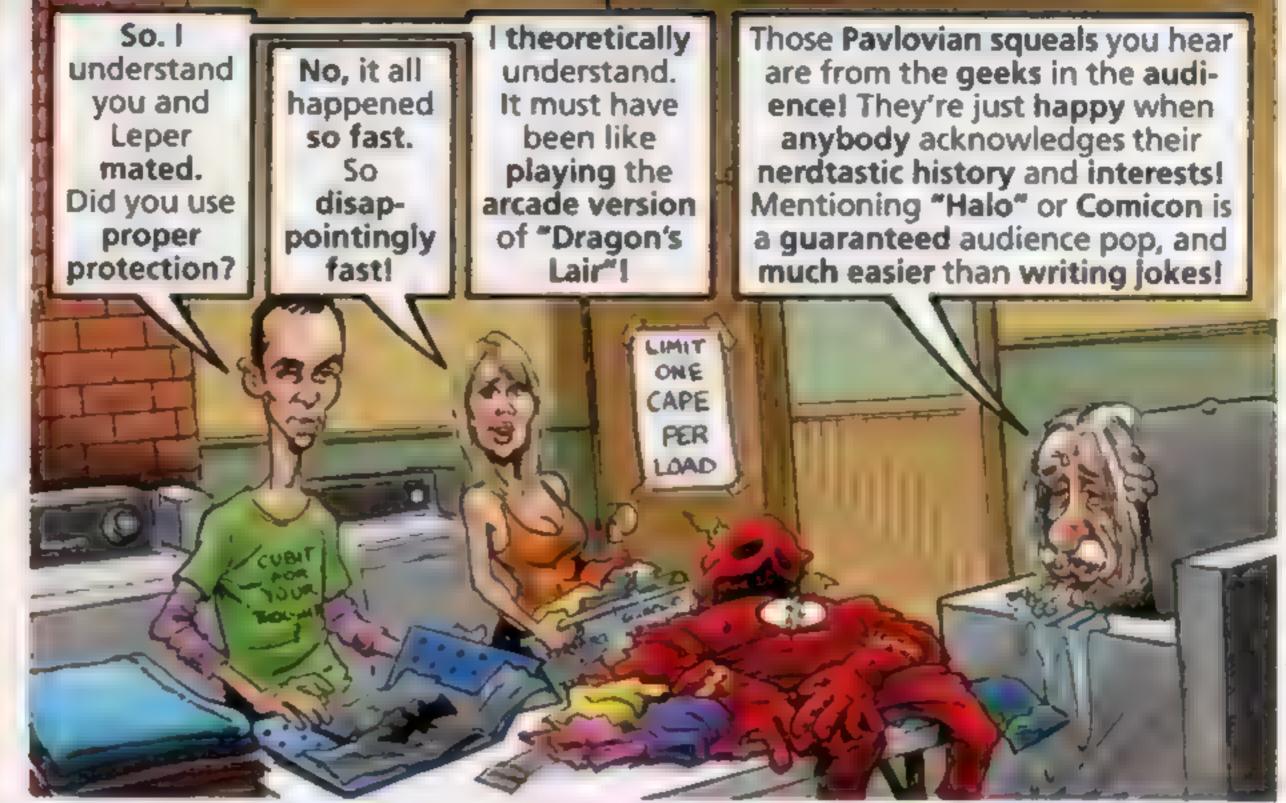
Mmmm!
That was
great! Really
hot and
satisfying!

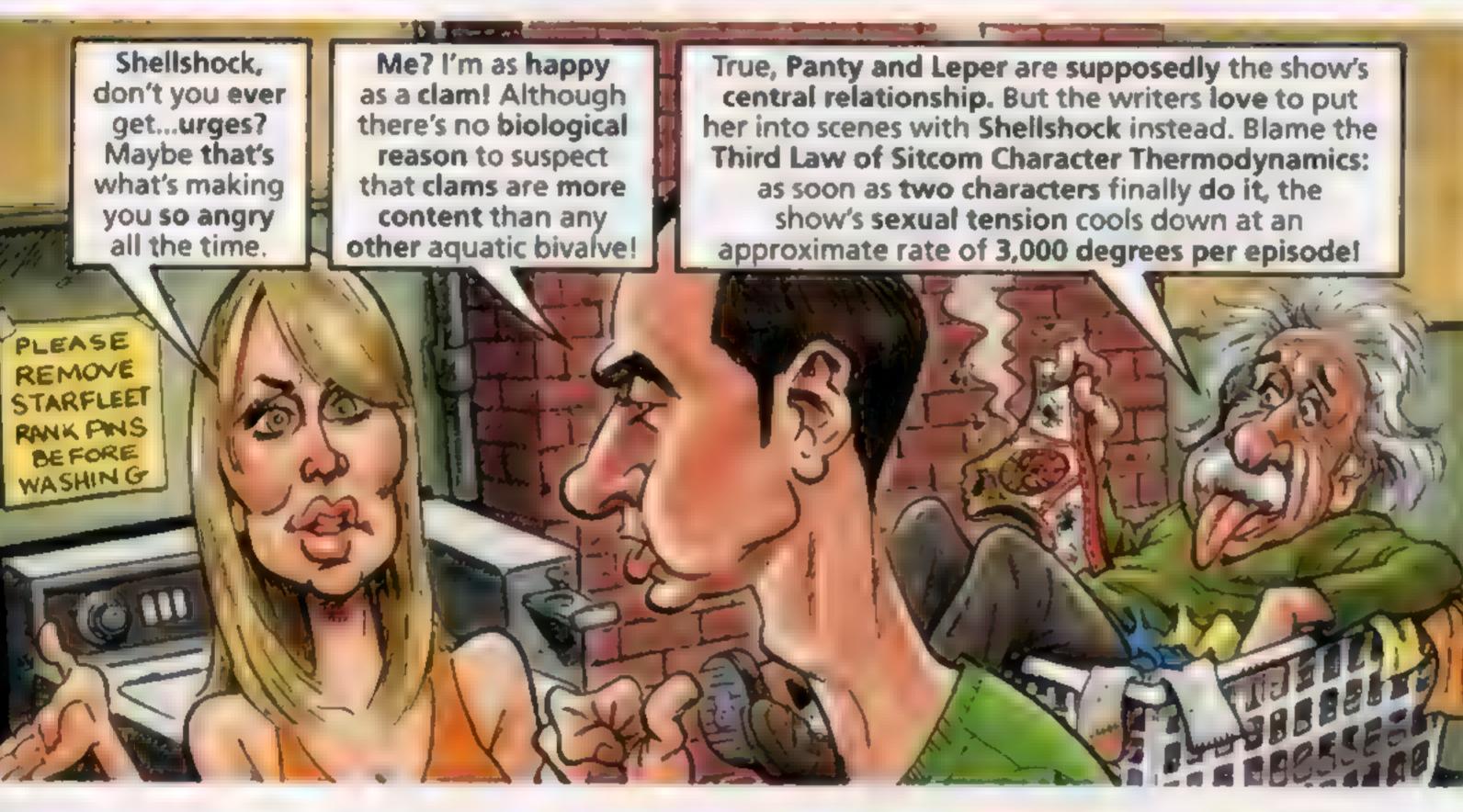
I didn't

Well, that's relativity for you! Ach, is anyone surprised that our boy Leper couldn't measure up to Panty's expectations? That isn't the Periodic Table on her wall. They're the initials of all the other guys who've been through her bedroom!

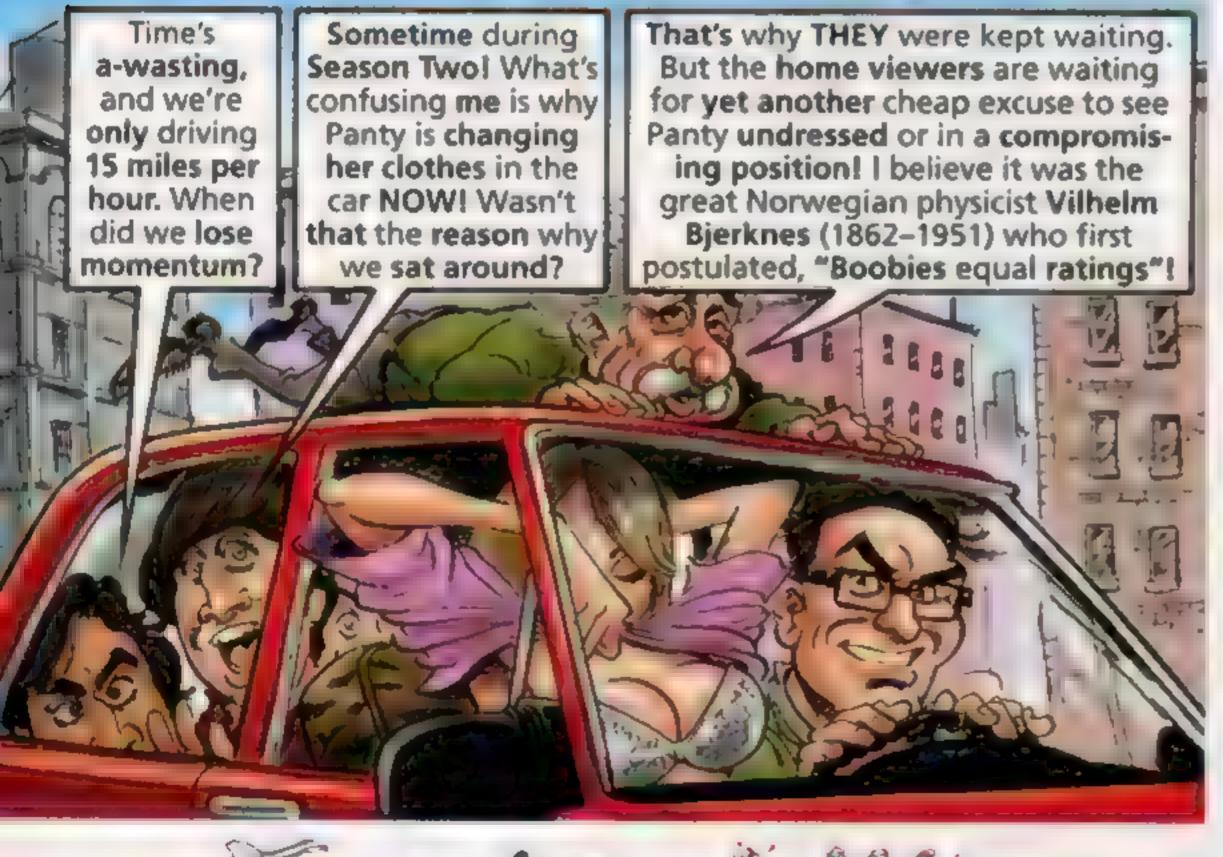


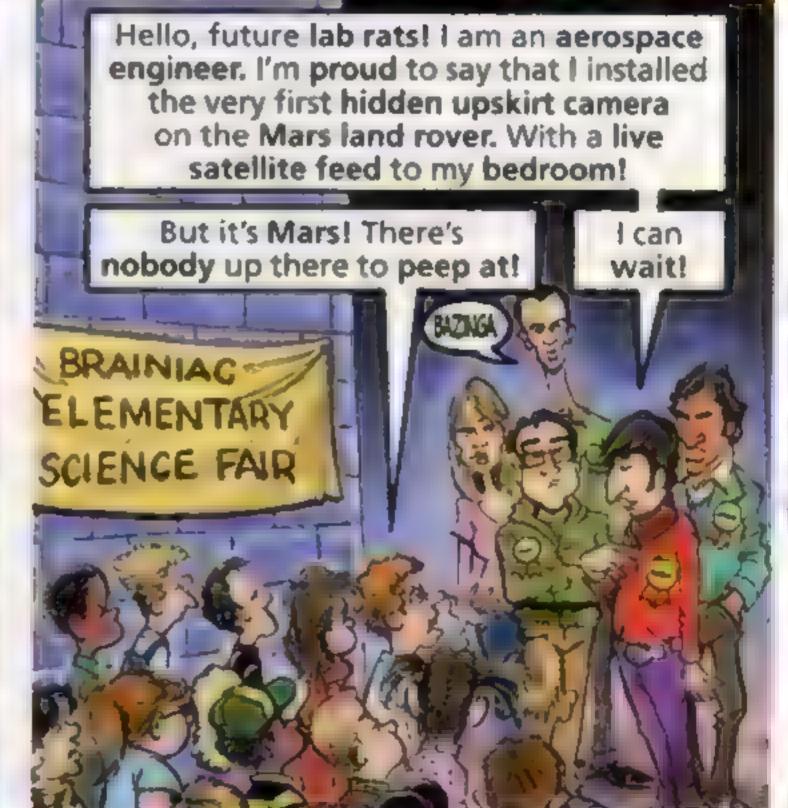












There are
16,000 types of
flatworms.
Some of them
are able to
self-reproduce
unisexually, without a partner.

Great.
Even
flatworms
get more
action
than I
do!



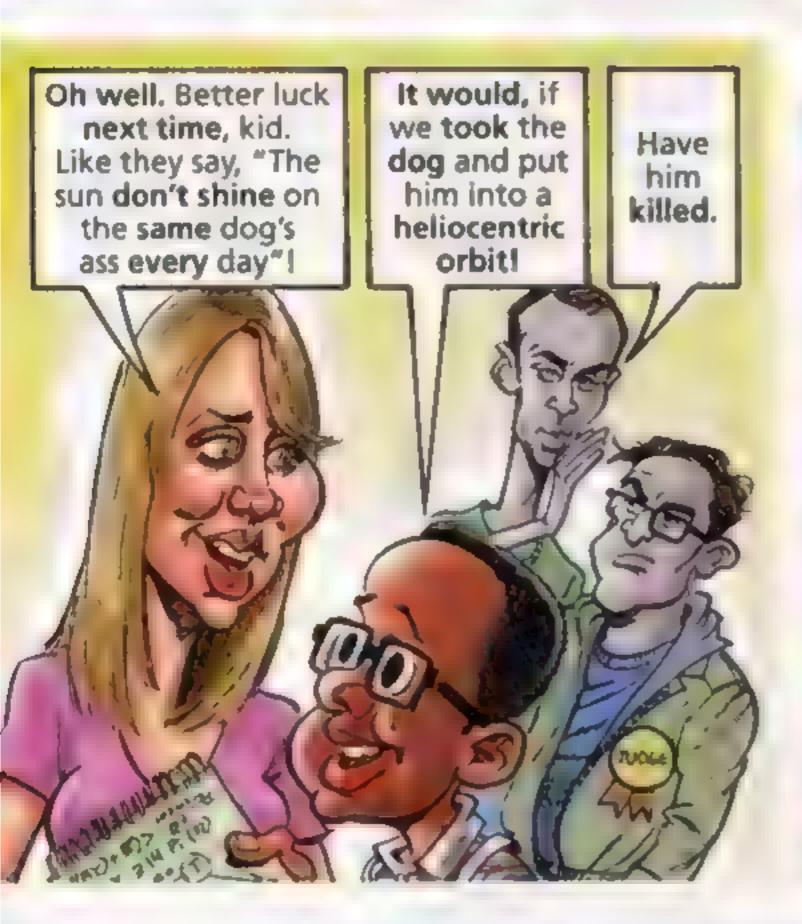
My project postulates new, breakthrough uses for Riemann zeta functions.
I used the logarithmic derivative to establish the delta distribution, and applied it to compact subsets relating to the Lindelof summation.

We've
made our
decision.
First prize
goes to
"Quack,
Quack!" Says
Mr. Duck!

What are you doing? This is obviously the outstanding exhibit!

Yes, it's always best to crush talent and ambition in its crib. Especially if it's in my field! The cutthroat world of academia is a smoldering boneyard of ruined souls. Who needs that little turd growing up to compete with me for grant money in 15 years?







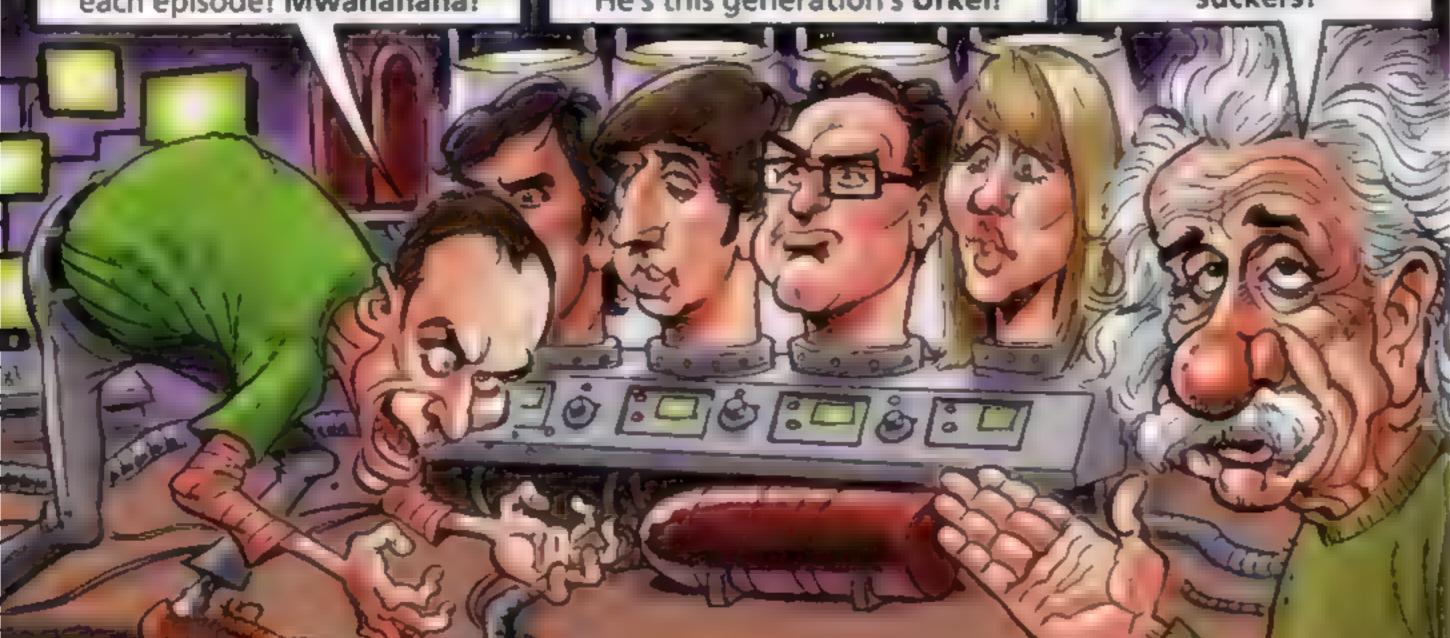


Assuming my experiment succeeds as planned, you won't be forgotten. I promise your names will all be included in a very favorable footnote! In the meanwhile, I can be certain I'LL get all the best lines each episode! Mwahahaha!

That's Shellshock for you!

A "supporting" character who broke out and took over an otherwise unremarkable and formulaic TV show, leaving nothing but set-up lines and "B" storylines for the so-called stars! He's this generation's Urkel!

And if you think the speed of light is fast, just watch how quickly I move my German butt away from this fershlugginer show!
Auf wiedersehen, suckers!



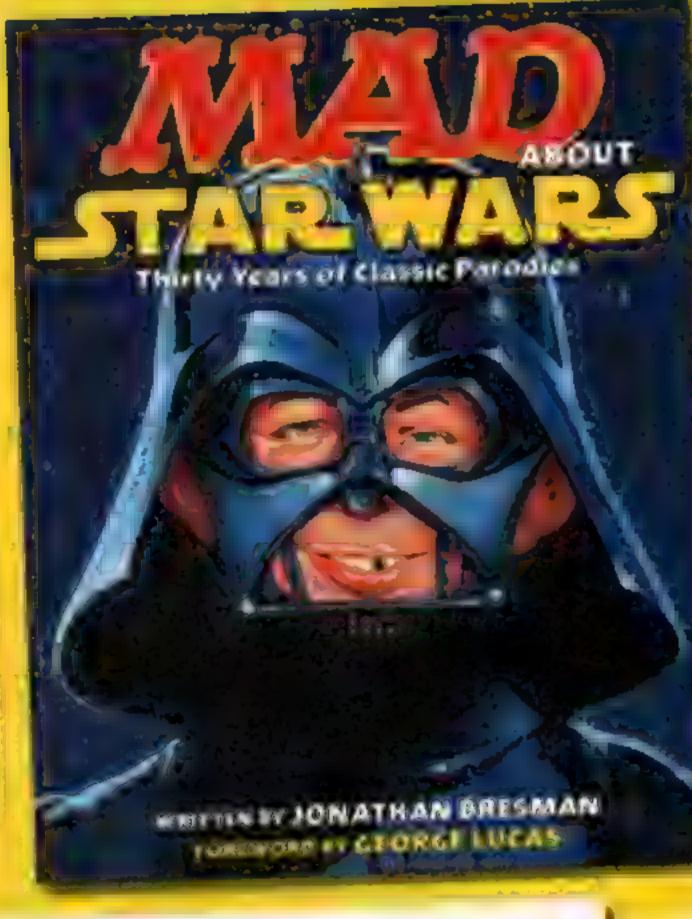
CHUCK LORRE PRETENSES

Woool Congratulations for TiVoing a show and freeze-framing on this title card. It's like a secret "Easter egg" from us to you, if you ignore the fact that it's not hidden. Instead, let's call it "interactive" Which is something Hollywood makes up to flatter those dummies who go to the unbelievable effort of purchasing a "customized" iPod skin, or "joining" an official website, or in this case, pushing a pause button. But having read this far, you're in no position to complain. You're the one squinting to read this meaningless gibberish, while anxiously pretending it's a special bonus for the true fans like yourself. We've hooked you good. So make it easier on your fanboy ego. Keep buying into the lie. Hey, we all humped your mother last night, and paid her a nickell Still reading this? Of course you are. Of course you are.

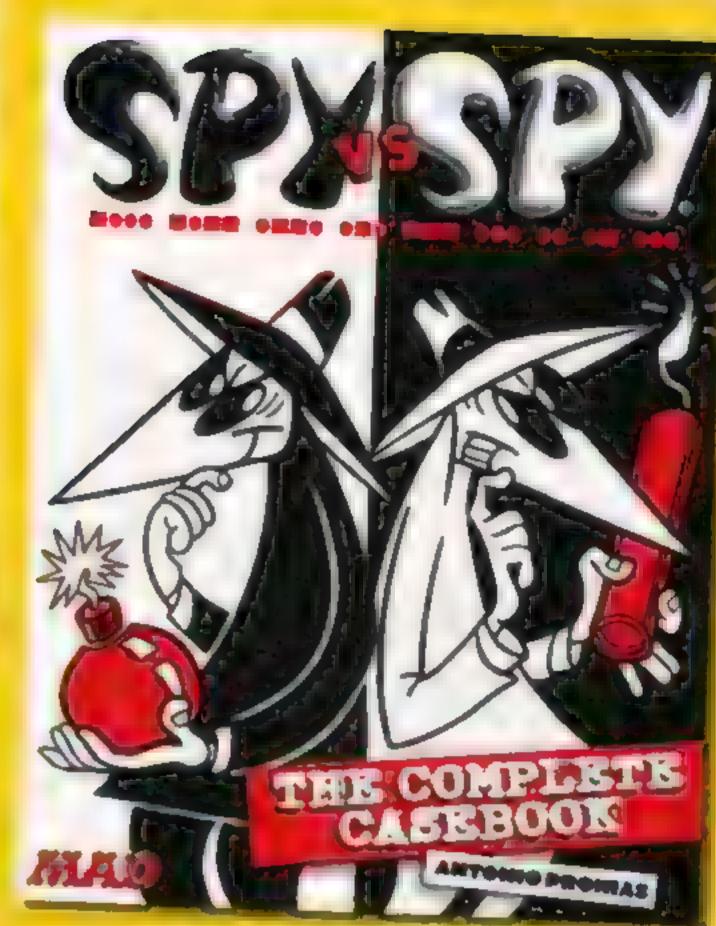
FIGHT INEMPLOYMENT!

BUYTHESE BOOKS SO WE CAN KEEP OUR JOBS!













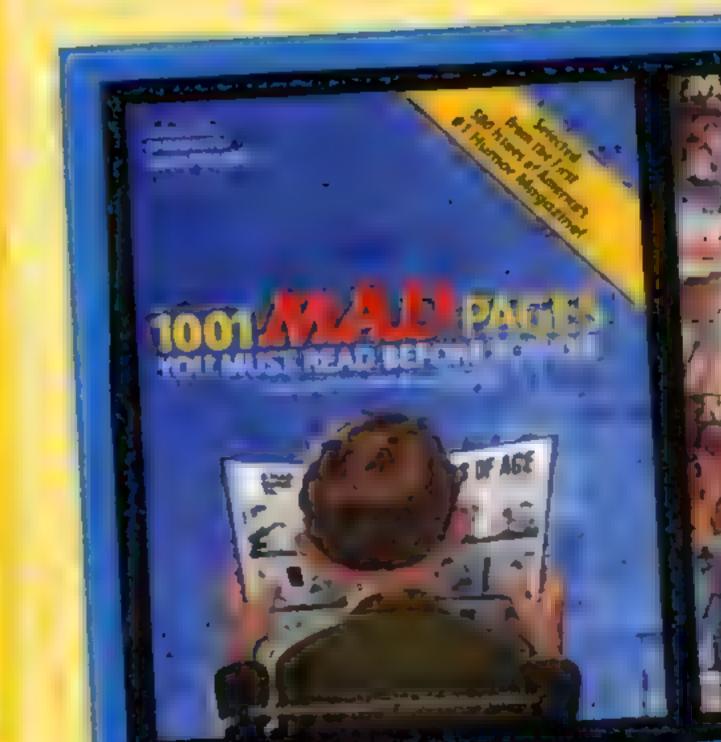


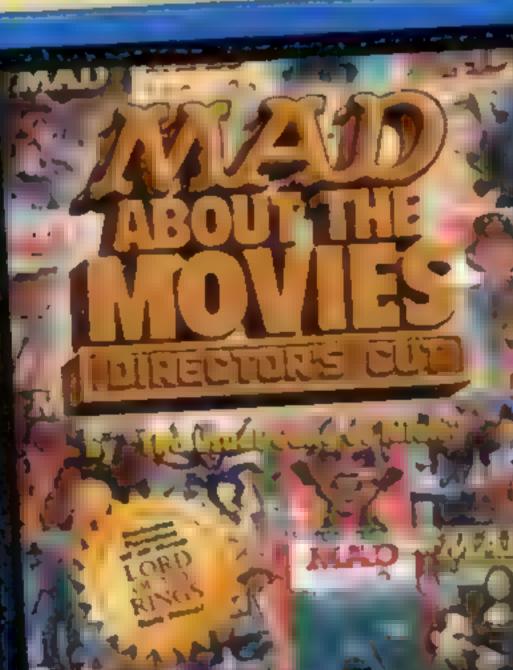


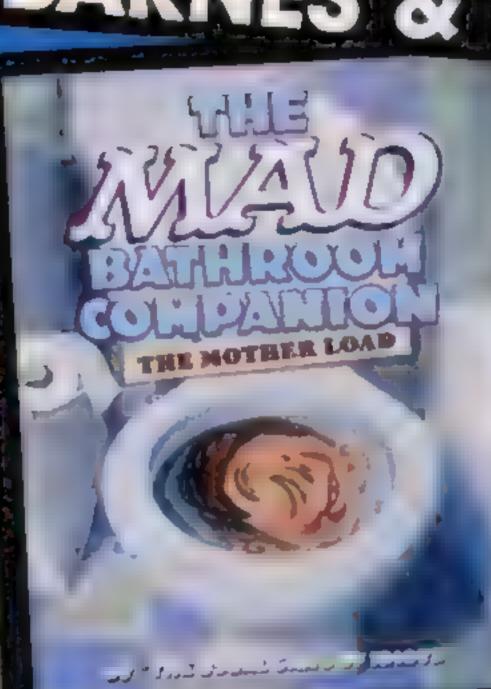


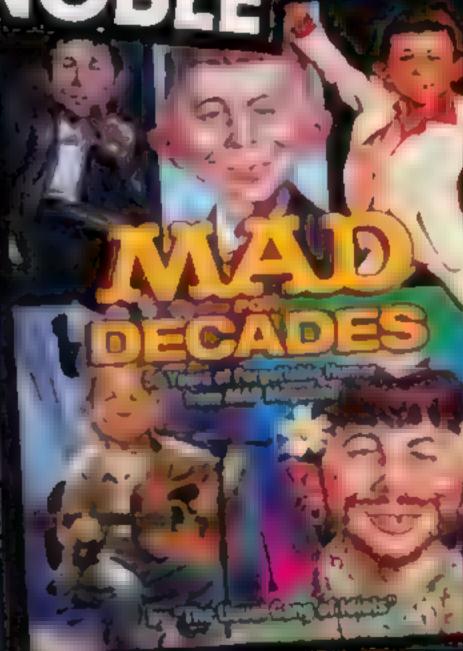
EXCLUSIVELY AT

BARNES & NOBLE





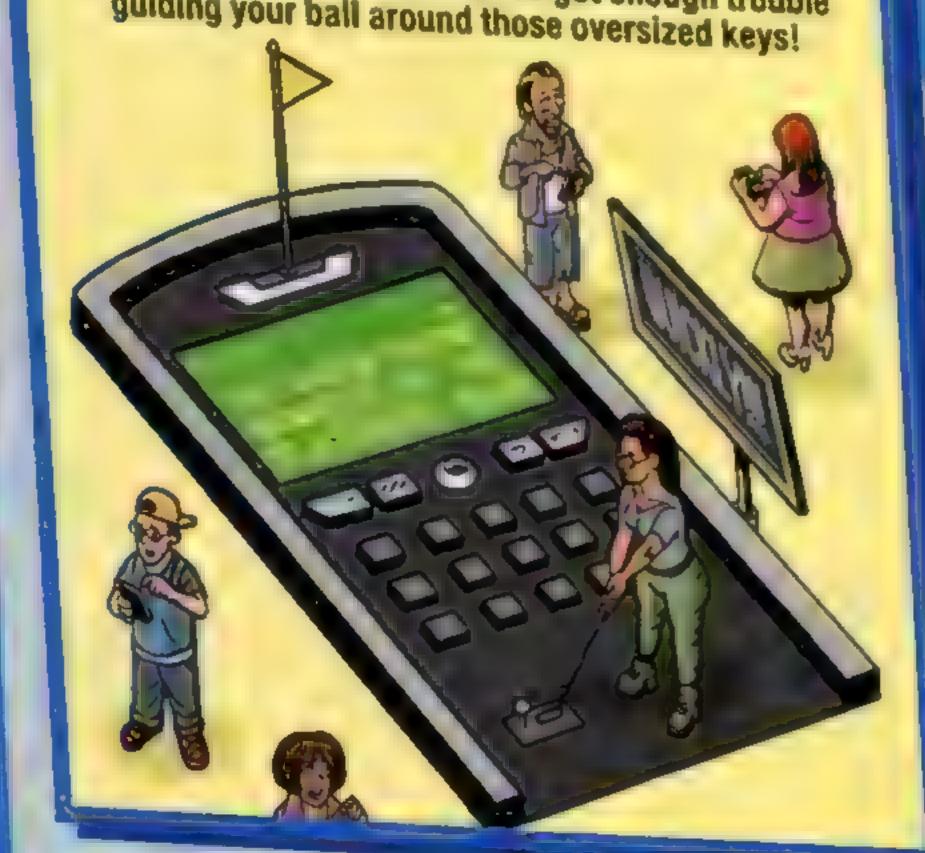






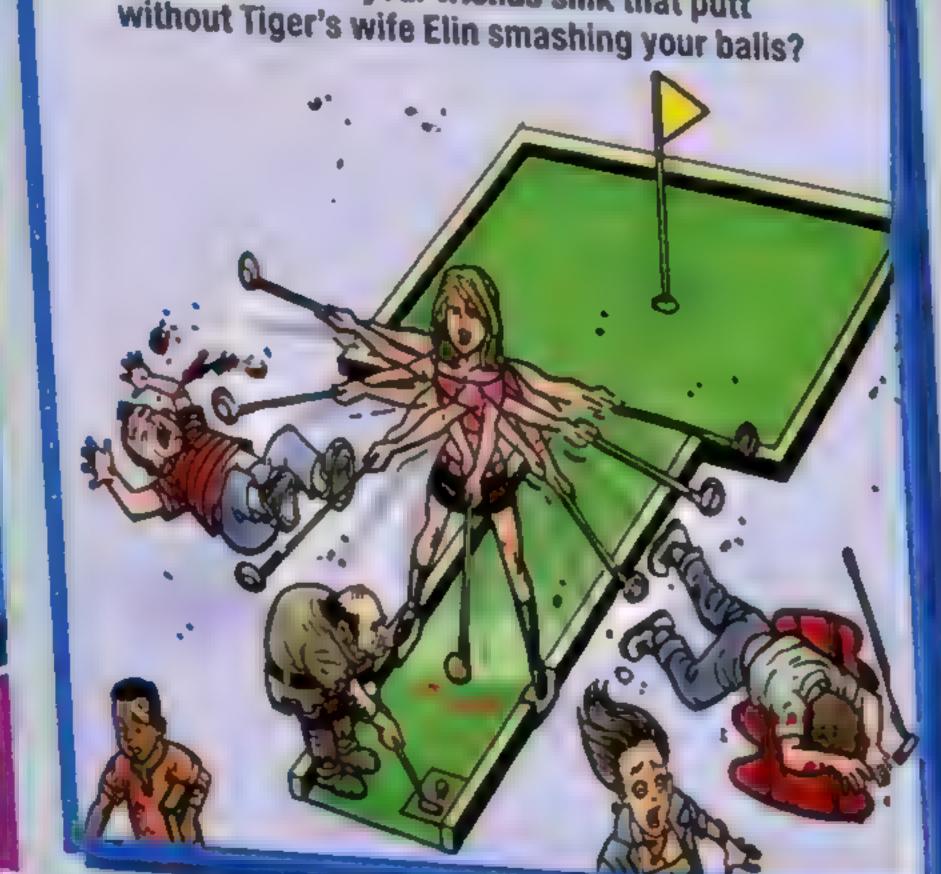
FLAG 3

Don't let those flashing text messages on the giant Blackberry distract you! You've got enough trouble guiding your ball around those oversized keys!



FLAG 7

Can you and your friends sink that putt without Tiger's wife Elin smashing your balls?





Looks like a straight shot to the hole—but look out!
Rachel Uchitel's attorney, Gloria Allred, can pop up
at any moment and complicate things terribly!

THE TIGER WOODS MISTRESS MINI-GOLF FUN CENTER

As we now know, there's more to Tiger than golf! Plan on spending the day enjoying these other Tiger attractions!

Looking to beat the heat of summer (and the flery pits of hells)? You'll want to try_

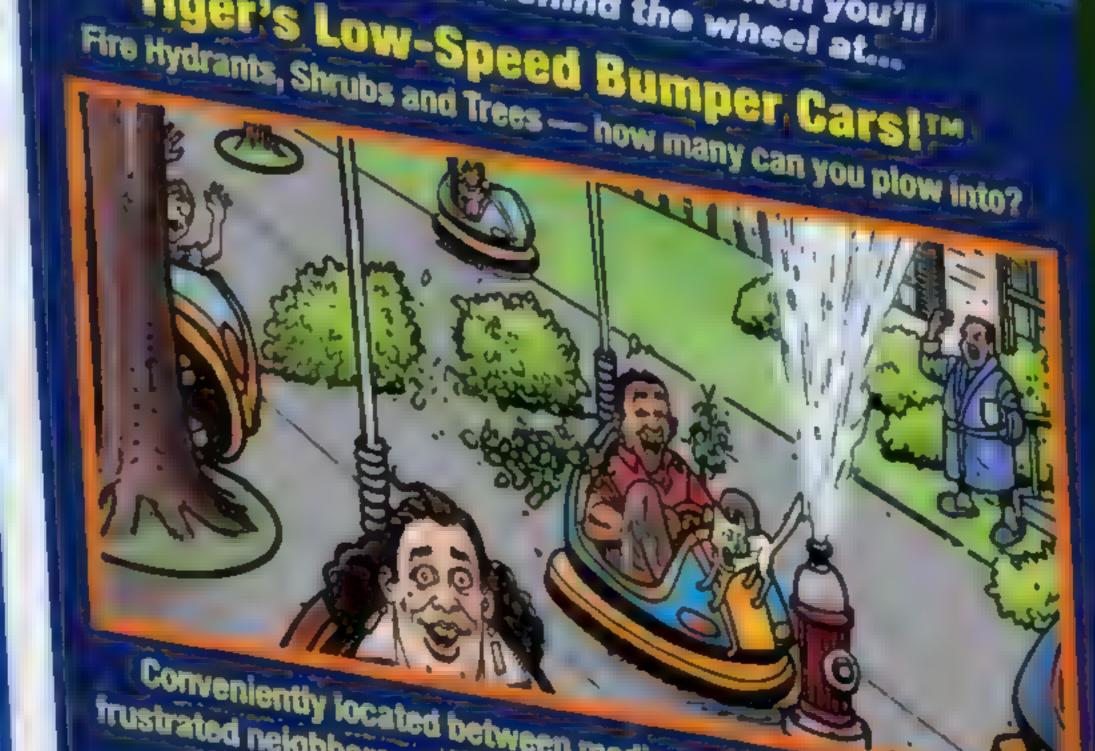
Brit Hume's Faith Flumer The unity wrater shoe designed by Fex News Commentator and Christian Zealol, Brit Huston. The parts to your salvation begins with a 40-foot plumps note a baptismal pool of holy water. Priore yours be instantly longition for all your pecul indiscretions So much more remeshing than Buddhism

Building up an appetite? Well sneak on over to...

Mindy's Munchies! Enjoy a hearty meal of Post-Const Pancakes. Cheater Chorton Fickle Pickle Mangaring Salesage or dozens of other disher the breakfast month served up by Mind) — one of big-npper Tiger's 12 yours wastrawest Perfect for when you want

la there a daredevil in you? Then you'll want to climb behind the wheel at...

Tiger's Low-Speed Bumper Carsim



Conveniently located between media campgrounds and angry mustrated neighbors who call the cops if you don't get off their lawn!



THE DARKER SIDE OF THE IGHTER SIDE

they all smell like

To tell

you the

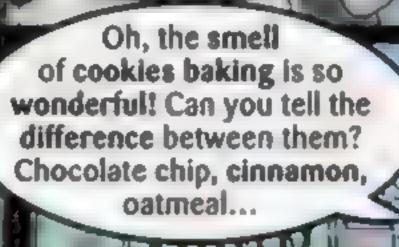
truth..

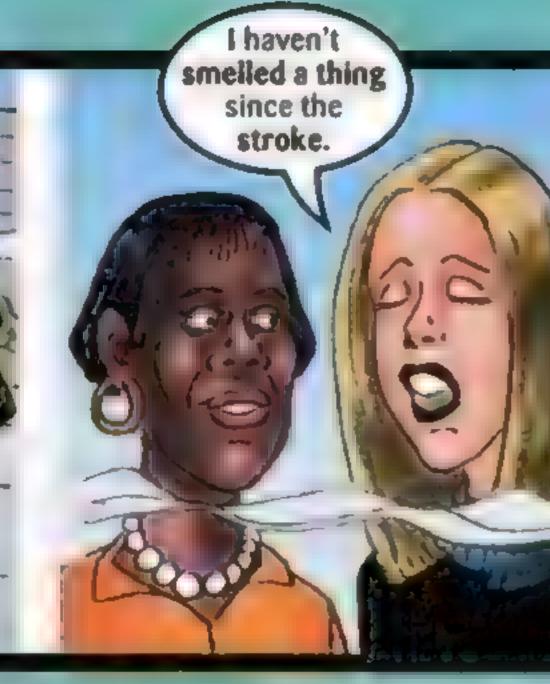
calories to met



We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!





















An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

JEFFREY LOZENGE

It was once said, "Don't shoot until you see the whites of their eyes." It was also once said, "Don't shoot!" And it was also once said, "Please pass the chicken gravy."

My point is that people say a lot of things. And I say a lot of things too, for example, everything I just said. Which brings me to MAD — yes, MAD the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — also says a lot of things. But the less said about that the better.

Someone else who wasn't me once said, "Give me liberty or give me death." Whoa Nellie! (This is me talking again, not that other guy who wasn't me.) Who wouldn't choose liberty over death? That's a no-brainer!

"Give me liberty or give me MAD!" That's a tougher one. But thanks to the brave soldiers of the American Revolution you don't have to decide!

Subscribe to MAD now! 6 issues for only \$14.99 (Cheap!)

Visit www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4 MAD MAG

Mon-Fri 9 a.m.-12 a.m. Sat 9 a.m.-6 p.m. Eastern Time U.S. and Canada Orders Only! Outside U.S. (including Canada) add \$6 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: MAD 0323Y0

Amish mantle and miracle invention help your bank balance hit rock bottom

Unethical ad disguised as article preys on those with subpar reading comprehension skills

Save money: our unit "trips" most of the breakers in your fuse box to "Off" as soon as it's plugged in, so you use less energy!

Everyone hates high heating bills, yet freezing to death is a somewhat less attractive option. Not to worry! The popular POWER SPIKE® miracle heaters are actually being given away free to the public for just the next 48 hours. That's right — for the low cost of something like three hundred bucks (plus shipping!) you can call anytime and order one! Everyone who calls is instantly charged upwards of seven hundred dollars for a pair of our absolutely free miracle heaters.

The miracle is in our Patented Loophole Technology™ that allows us to add bogus trademark symbols to Non-Trademarked Words & Phrases™ and market these shoddy units in major newspapers, making fantastic claims through carefully-worded technicalities, omissions, repetitive phrasing and straightforward, disingenuous doubletalk, employing the latest oxymoronic, contradictory ad copy while not being held legally liable for any of it.

This is all happening to announce the POWER SPIKE* miracle heater which actually rolls from room to room so you can easily push it out of the way when it falls apart! Or, for extra convenience, simply give it one good heave down the basement stairs. (Check with your doctor before beginning any exercise regimen.)



WORKING NIGHT AND DAY: Our art department toiled on PhotoShop for hours to make this collection of unrelated images look like an actual Amish workshop!

The fireless flame looks so real it amazes everybody who has never seen real fire before. It's almost as astounding as those plug-in pictures of waterfalls that the otherwise unemployable sell on the corners of gas station lots on weekends.



JUST ANNOUNCED! The POWER SPIKE® miracle heater has earned the prestigious Good Housekeeping Seal! The product was awarded the Seal after we signed a contract for a two-page, color spread in four consecutive issues in their magazine, which is currently decimated by the Internet and desperately hurting for ad revenue

Soft-spoken Amish craftsmen with no interest in the outside world have taken their time to hand-build these mantles because, well, what else are they going to do all day? Sell eggs at the side of unpaved roads where only an occasional carriage passes by?

It's a win-win situation: We get these IKEA-grade boxes slapped together by a workforce that's unlikely to unionize. And they get more Monopoly money than they can spend in a month! This slow, careful process forces a strict household limit of by us. We don't want to be stuck with warehouses of thousands of unsold Amish mantles once word gets out how they make electric bills skyrocket!

heaters away free, for \$298 each. With winter coming, everyone wants one. Softspoken Amish craftsmen are working their soft-spoken Amish fingers to the softspoken Amish bone. Crops are rotting in the fields. Quilting bees have been canceled indefinitely. Butter goes unchurned. We know of one Amish family that was so busy making mantles, that they forgot to paint a hex sign on the side of their barn to ward off evil spirits. And once their barn burnt down two heaters, which is fine after we stored a bunch of heaters there, they couldn't get the entire soft-spoken Amish community to raise a new one because everybody was in our workshop making mantles!

We can barely keep up

ever since we started giving



How It Works: The POWER SPIKE miracle heater is a work of marketing genius from the vaguely exotic-sounding China coast. It uses only about 9¢ of electricity an hour on the standard "off" setting, saving you some of the cash you'll need to repair the damage from foolishly shutting off the traditional heating in the rest of the house, allowing all of your pipes to freeze. It proudly bears the coveted Underwriter's Laboratories seal which has largely been misinterpreted by the public to mean something much more significant than their acknowledgment that the one unit we shipped to them for testing did not burst into flames and burn their headquarters down It also comes with a severely-limited full year replacement and impracticable money-back warranty, less hefty shipping costs, plus an extremely nit-picky 30-day Satisfaction Guarantee.





How to spend over \$700 on a free heater

The National Toll-Free Hotlines are now open. They have been open for over a year and will remain open until the Better Business Bureau tires of fielding complaints from angry seniors and finally shuts us down.

Use the map below to locate the zone in which you live in and call the Hotline for your zone. Or call one in another zone. They all go to the same call center, and each of the zones are spread over numerous time zones, anyway, making whenever you call completely irrelevant





III ON THEIR WAY: Amish workers dangerously clog the nation's major thru-fares as they clumsily attempt to deliver their wares to the big city!

EVERYONE LIVING IN THE Sucker Zone: 1 START CALLING AT 8:00 A.M. TODAY

1-866-555-3450

EVERYONE LIVING IN THE Chump Zone: 2 START CALLING AT 8:30 A.M. TODAY 1-866-555-3452

EVERYONE LIVING IN THE Patsy Zone: 3 START CALLING AT

9:00 A.M. TODAY

1-866-555-3453

and stay warm this winter,

Our miracle heaters are not available in retail chain be weeks from now.

This curiously expensive stores. Sure, we'll eventually free giveaway is the best drop the price significantly way to slash heating bills and the damn things will be available next to the Aqua except for not buying one Globes and Sham-Wows and continuing to heat your in the "previously-onlyhouse the way you have available-through-specialoffer" aisle in your local Walgreens. But that could

Once you receive your instantly feel the warm glow of shame and embarrassment rush over your face. And arrives with charges you never expected, you'll turn red with rage, keeping you toasty warm for hours. And you'll never be cold again!

arguing over the phone with free heater for \$298, you'll our customer representatives, and then with your own credit card companies, in a useless attempt to get a when your credit card bill refund, will get you hot under the collar again! You'll feel so hot with anger whenever you think about this,

There are so many inaccurate, misleading reasons to buy a POWER SPIKE® Miracle Heater!



EASILY ROLLS ANYWHERE: This is the portable Arc-n-Spark® design with integrated casters for easy maneuverability that makes pushing it out to the curb on garbage day a breeze



SAVES ON BILLS: Power-sucking heating element breaks down within two to three weeks of delivery; thereafter the unit uses minimal electricity to run the now-useless fan and animated flame



SAFE FLAME: The Heatless Flame looks so real it fools everyone with severe myopia, macular degeneration, sties, glaucoma and uncorrected cataracts, which, let's face it, is 90% of our victi - er, customers.

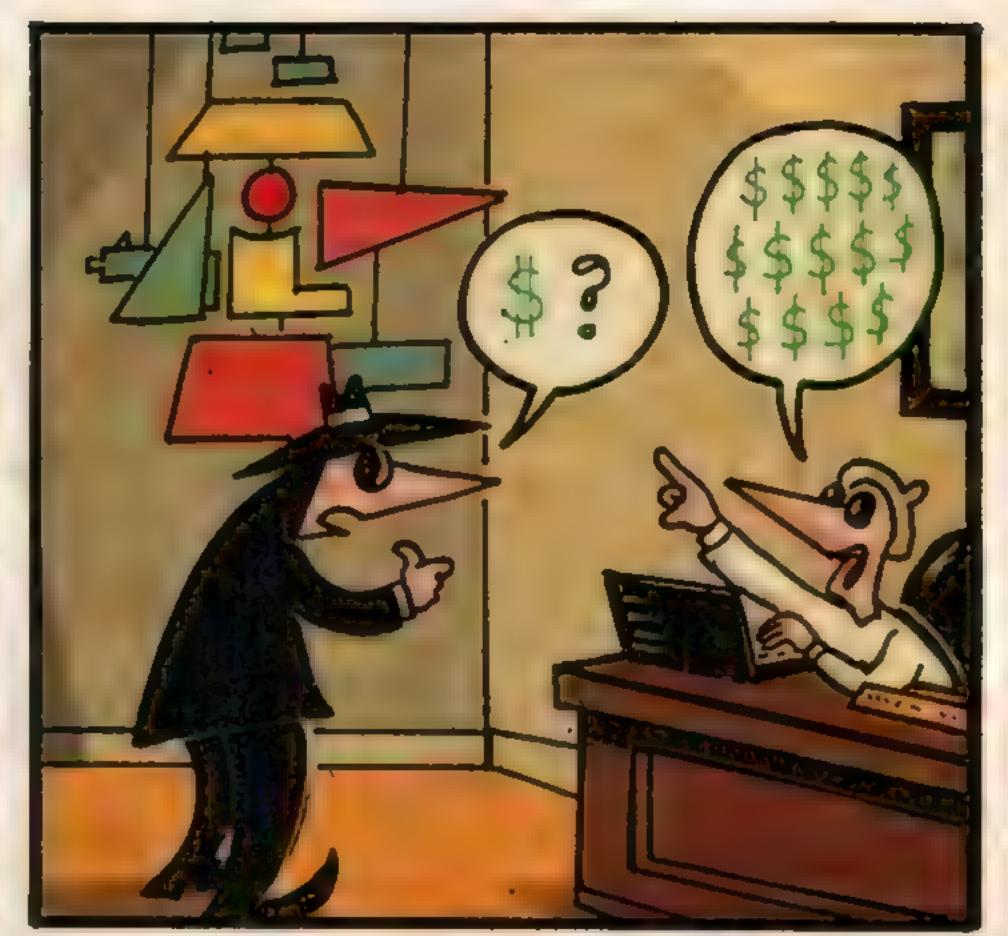


FREE: Get this \$249 miracle heater free; just pay \$298! It is being given away free - for just \$298 - to all who beat the deadline of the inevitable class-action lawsuit by unhappy customers.





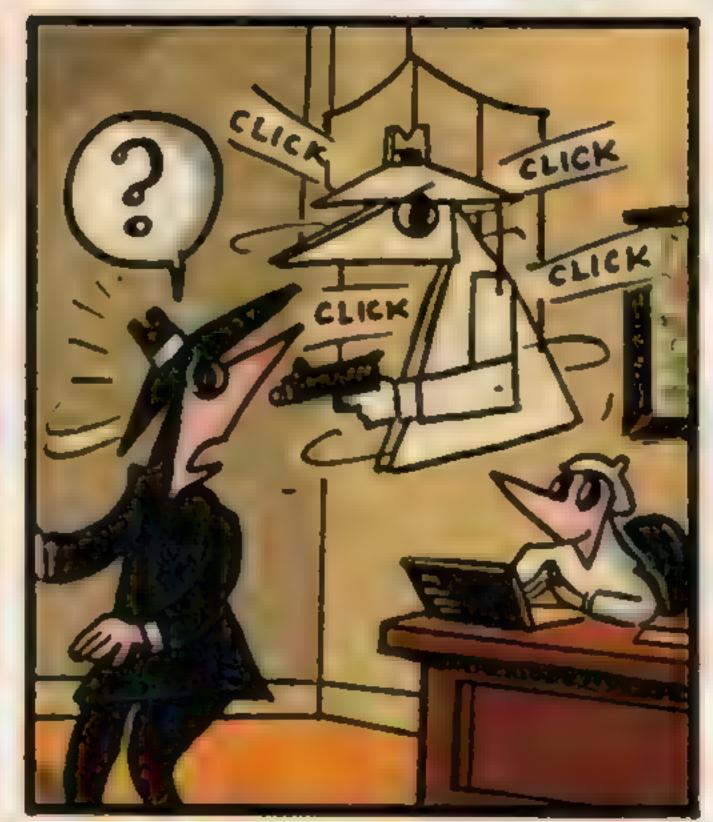




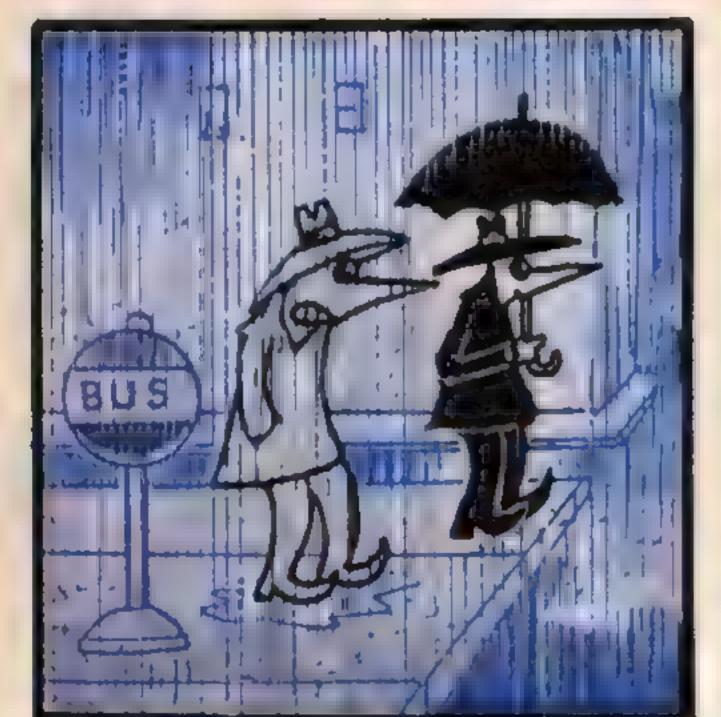




















WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER



The current economy has many people making unanticipated and unwanted career changes. If you're a former bank officer, assembly line manager, airline pilot or publishing executive in need of a new job,

you may want

to consider...

JOHN CALDWELL 'S

THE RICH REWARDS OF A FULL-TIME CAREER AS A





That "I can't believe they pay me to do this" feeling you get when spending countless hours poking through mug shots trying to I.D. the alleged perp.



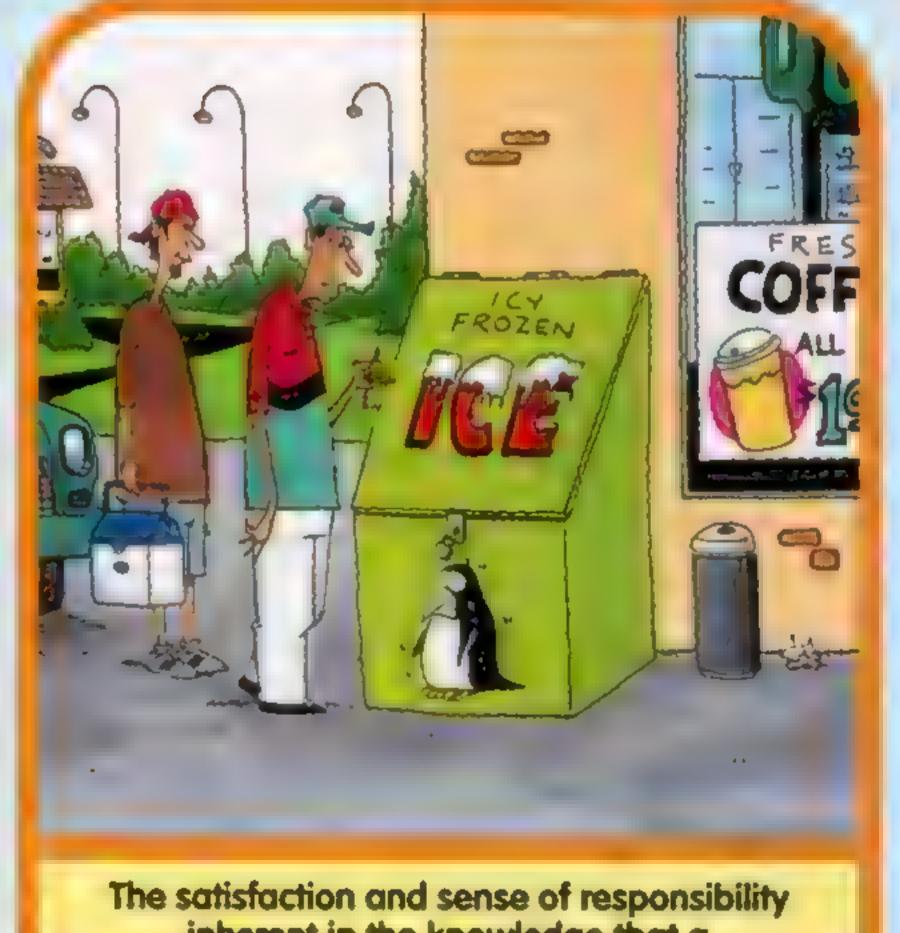
The keen awareness that the lucky break to a promotion is just one I.N.S. raid away.



In any social situation, when the topic of beef jerky comes up, you're automatically the go-to guy.

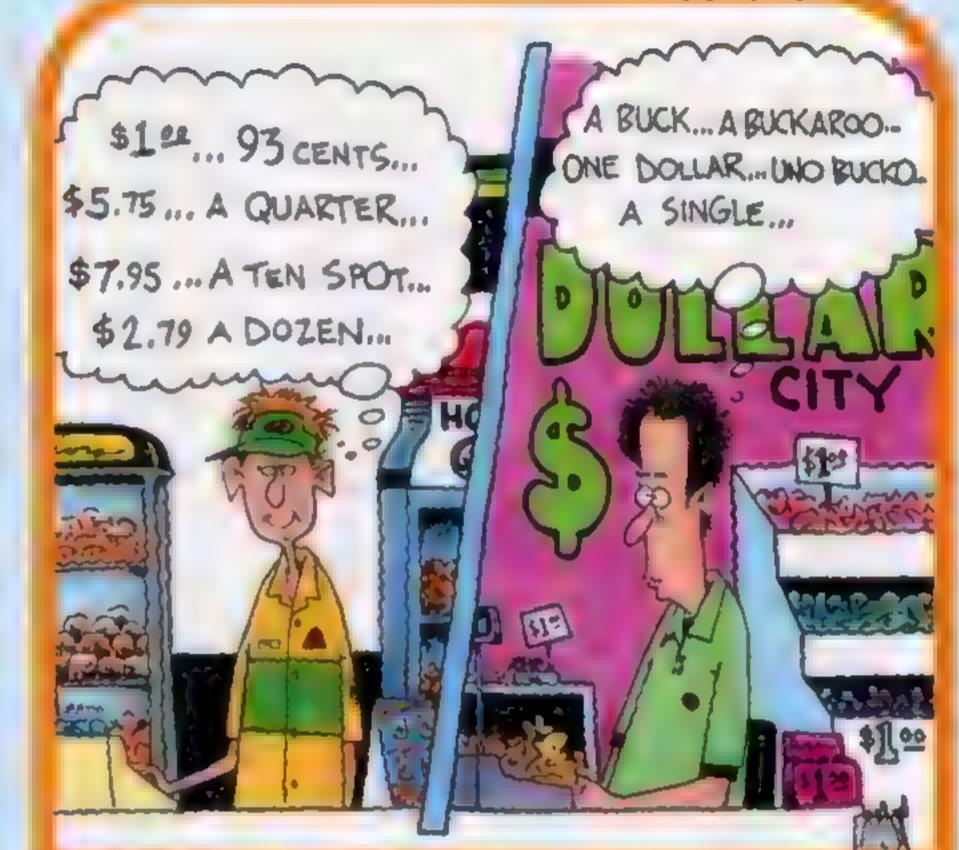


The window of romantic possibility that comes with checking a customer's I.D.



inherent in the knowledge that a powerful corporate entity has entrusted you with the keys to the ice machine.

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL



Dealing in a diversity of product prices puts you so much higher on the retail food chain than dollar store clerks.



The opportunity to actually be paid hourly wages while pursuing your dream of amassing the world's biggest bag of scratch-off lottery shavings.







There are lots of reasons you might not have a job right now. The economy is terrible and unemployment is the highest it's been in 20 years (and it's gonna get even higher next week when we sack that hunk of dead wood, John Caldwell.) But let's face facts — if you're a MAD reader, the problem is probably YOU. Luckily, we're dedicated to getting our readers gainfully employed (how else are you going to afford MAD?!?) --- so we're happy to educate you on...

You're applying for jobs you are not qualified for



WHITER, TERESIA BURNS PARKHURST ARTIST: KEVIN POPE

You use a script



You always resort to bribery



Your questions for prospective employers need refining



Your résumé needs work

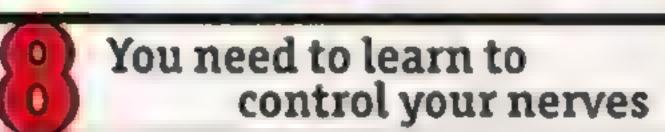


You need a new suit



Your lack of post-interview patience

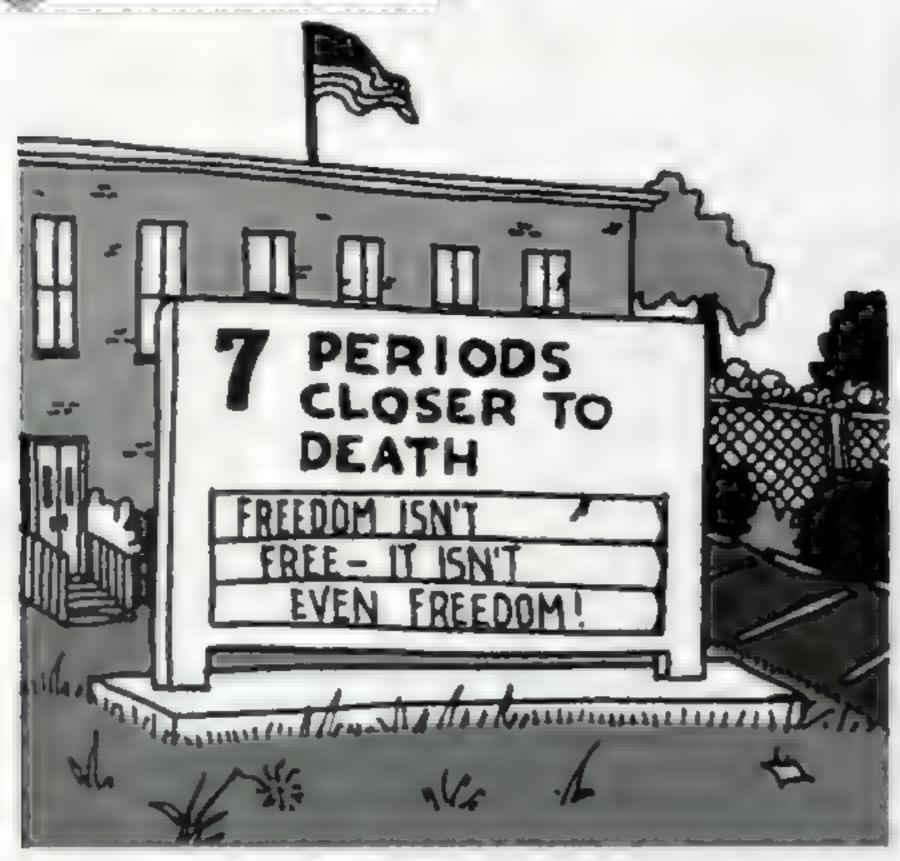


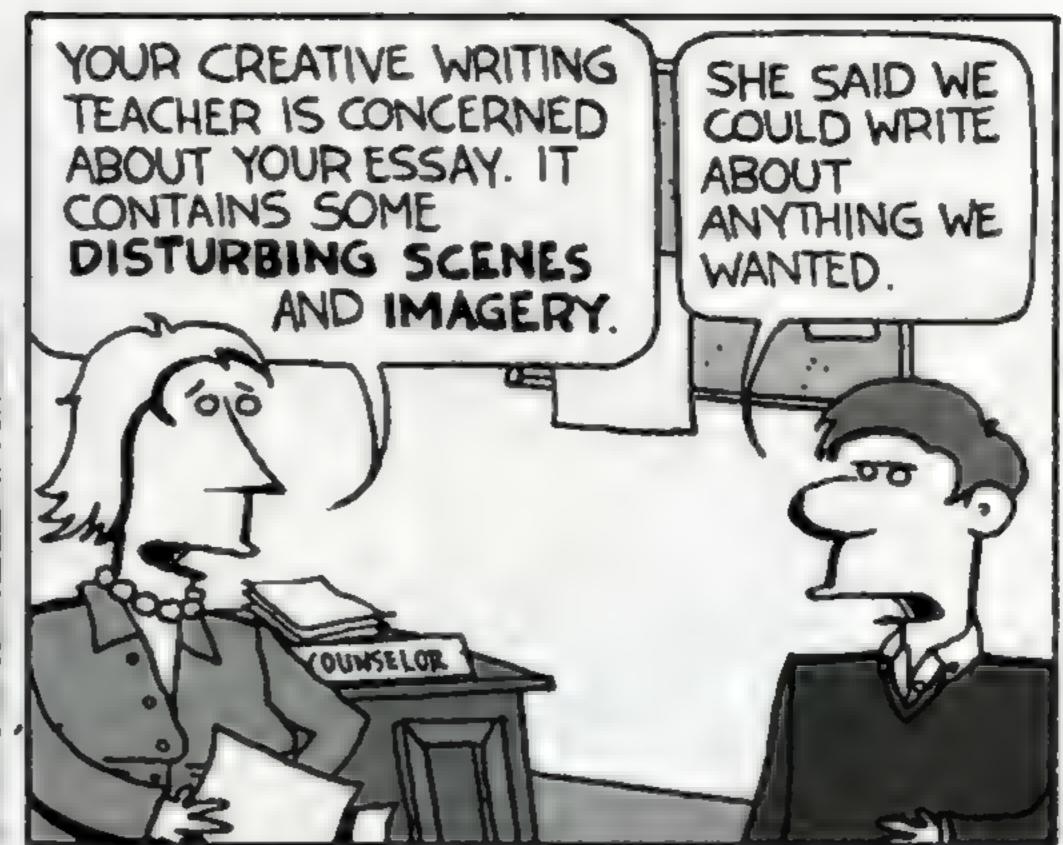




You're not giving the interviewer your full attention



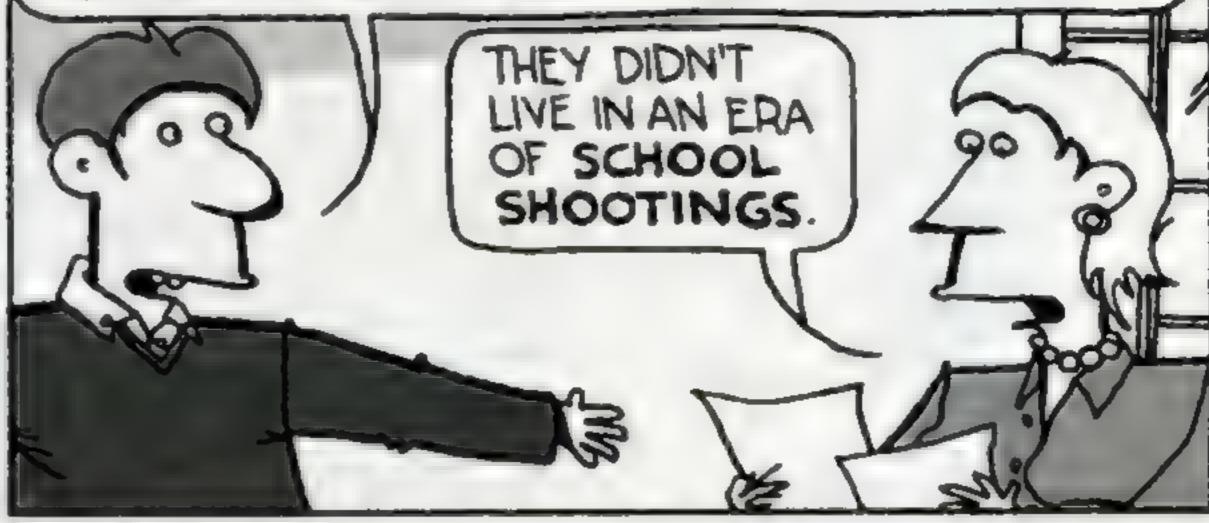




THAT'S TRUE! BUT WE DON'T WANT TO IGNORE POSSIBLE WARNING SIGNS THAT A STUDENT MIGHT POSE A DANGER TO OTHERS, OR HIMSELF.



BUT... MOST PEOPLE WHO CREATE HORRIFIC SCENARIOS IN ART NEVER ACT OUT IN REAL LIFE! QUENTIN TARANTINO MAY BE A LITTLE SPAZZY, BUT HE'S HARMLESS! STEPHEN KING HAS A SPOTLESS CRIMINAL RECORD! ALFRED HITCHCOCK NEVER HURT A FLY!



BUT MY STORY IS ABOUT A GIANT SQUID THAT TAKES OVER THE EARTH USING MIND-CONTROL DEVICES STOLEN FROM SPACE ALIENS!



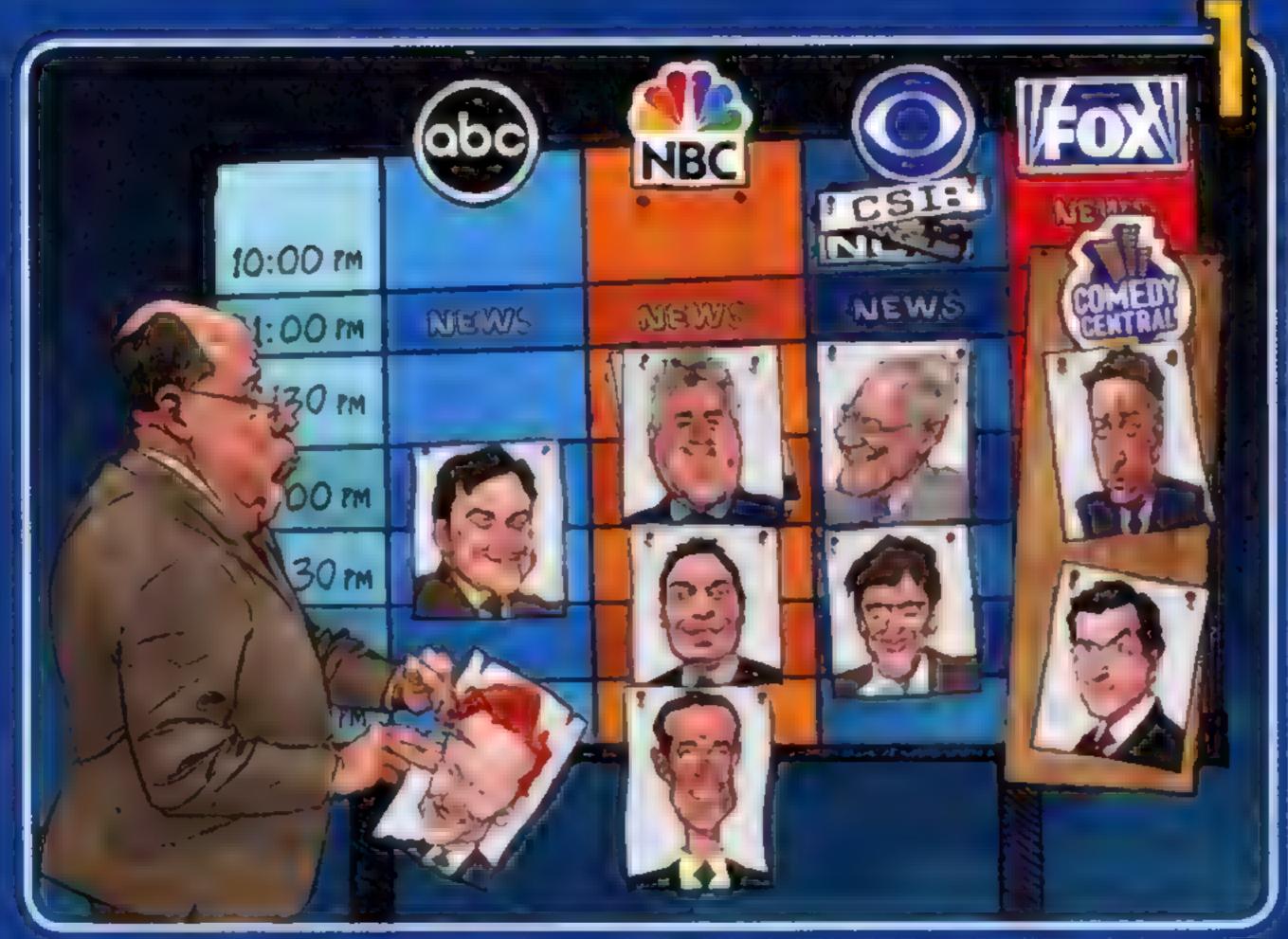
DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH
ME, YOUNG MAN. YOU'RE
OBVIOUSLY
SEETHING WITH
RAGE! FROM
NOW ON, YOU'RE
MEETING WITH
THE SCHOOL
PSYCHOLOGIST
ON THURSDAYS
DURING 5TH

PERIOD!

である。



THE 38 WORST THINGS ABOUT LATE NIGHT TV!



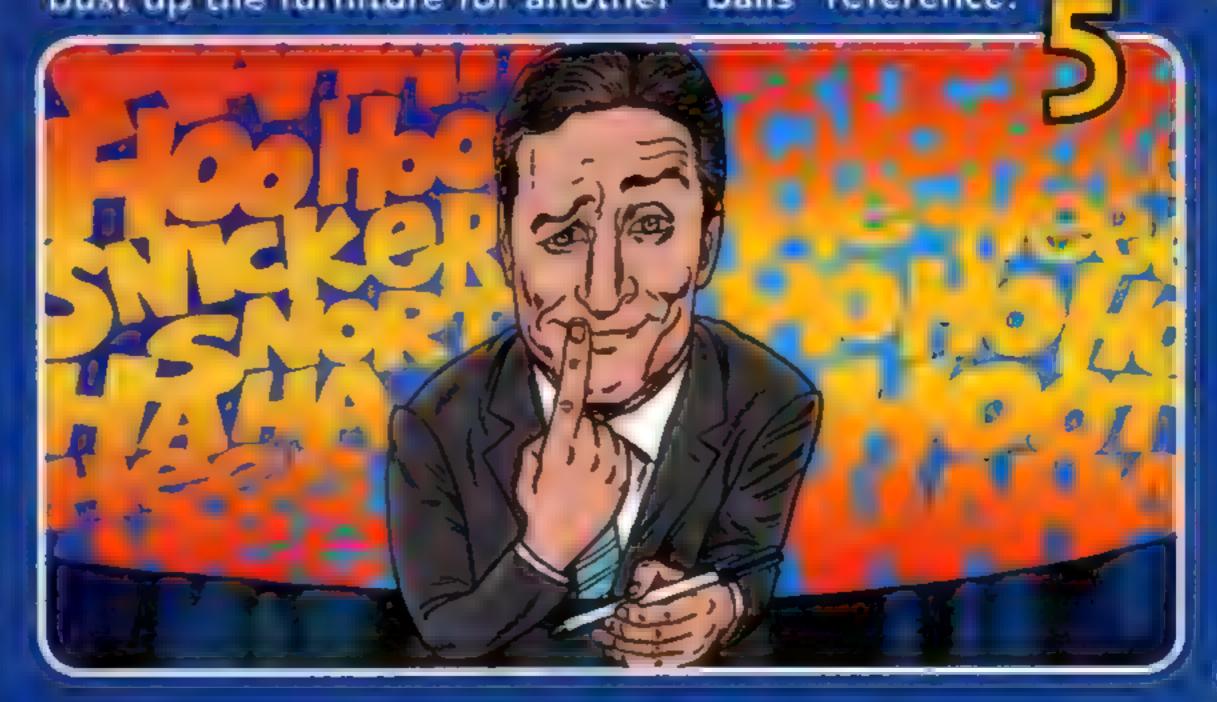
The brilliant tactical moves of NBC President and CEO Jeff Zucker: Get rid of Jay at 11:35, move him to ten, bring in Conan at 11:35, give Jay back his old timeslot, push Conan to 12:05... lose Conan altogether. If you ever get a chance to play chess with this guy for money, take it!

Shortly after a 7.5 magnitude earthquake decimated Haiti, we watched a concerned public mobilize in an unprecedented outpouring of support...for Conan O'Brien, who, as it turns out, has access to food and water, is not destitute, and was not buried under the rubble of a fallen building.

The sad realization that Jay Leno's annoying style of monologue comedy has infected the way other people write their jokes. Write their jokes, Kev. The way they do it. It's infected the way they write jokes. BwwwooOOOWWWMMM!!!

Letterman's inexplicable white socks.
Hey Dave, Maybe have Paul and the band play "Tequila" so you can dance on your desk and make the Pee-Wee Herman impression complete.

The allegedly brainy audiences at The Daily Show who murmur during the well-researched segment on malfeasance at the Federal Reserve Bank, then delightedly shriek and bust up the furniture for another "balls" reference.

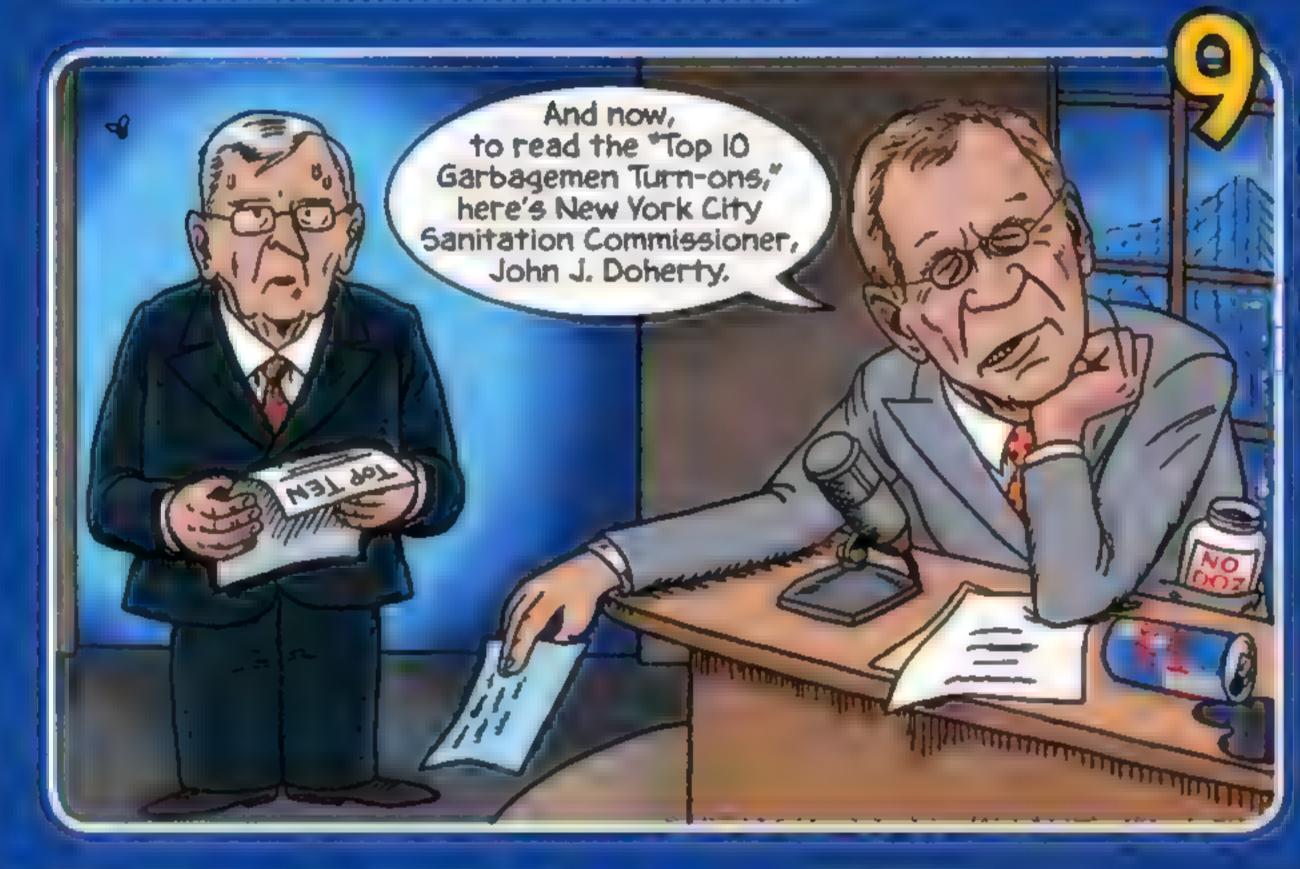


WRITERS: DESMOND DEVLIN, SCOTT MAIKO AND JEFF KRUSE ARTISTS: HERMANN MEJIA AND WARD SUTTON Last Call with Carson Daly:
NO TIE
NO DESK
NO AUDIENCE

Staying up specifically to watch The Late Late Show for the one American television appearance of some obscure European band that you follow — and then realizing they've been bumped because Craig Ferguson creepily flirted with the 20-something starlet guest for the entire hour.



The Tonight Show's "Ross the Intern."
Gay marriage would already be the law in all 50 states, if not for America's exposure to this insufferable, lady-voiced moron.



The Late Show's "solution" to an obviously bored David Letterman hurriedly muttering through each night's increasingly unfunny Top Ten list: a guest reader. Great, all the same tired, predictable lines, but delivered by someone with no comic timing whatsoever.

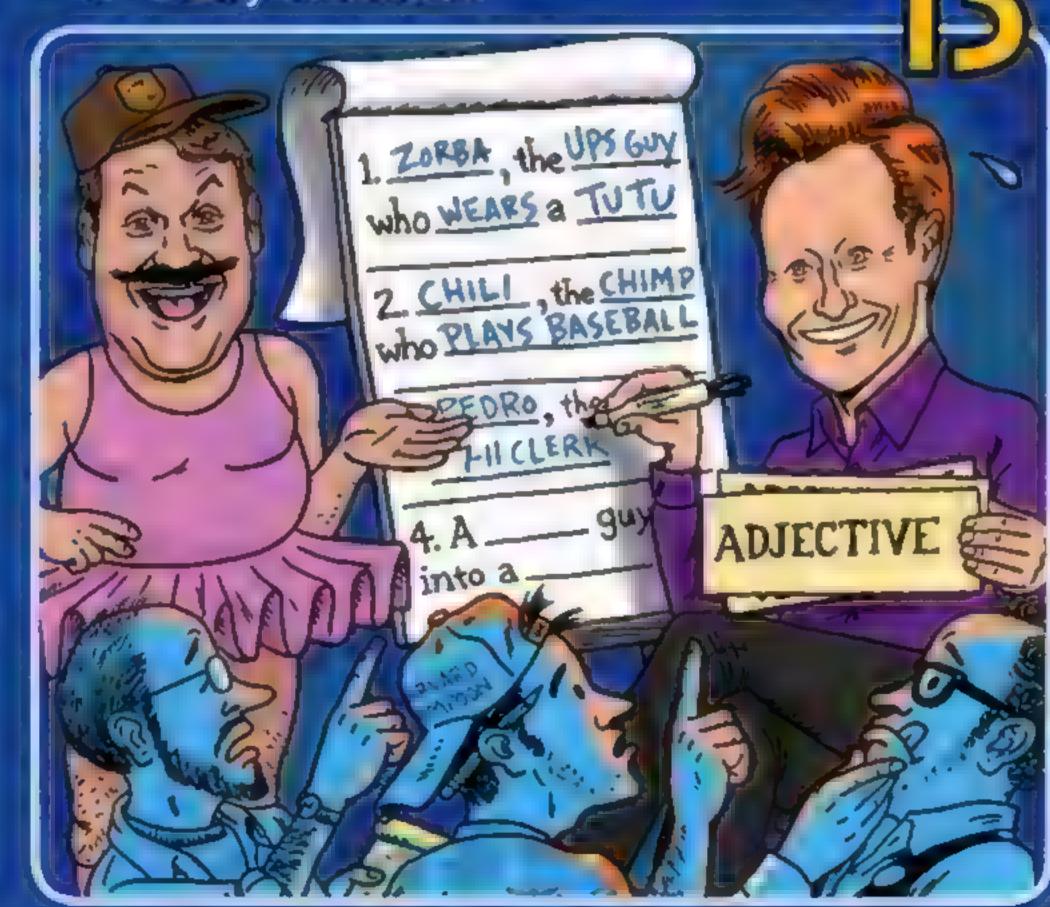
The apparent clause in the contract of every Daily Show correspondent requiring them to clog up bookstore shelves with written versions of their on-air schtick.



Lopez Tonight.
Hey! Did you hear?
George Lopez no
longer has that
sitcom that you
never watched!
Now he has a late
night show that
you'll never watch!

Paul Shaffer's gradual transformation from intentionally ironic, mildly amusing, anachronistic hipster/beatnik in the 80s to today's annoying bootlicking kissass who — even when the camera isn't on him — never, ever seems to shut up.

The beyond-obvious way Conan's writers use Mad Libs to create their newest sets of "wacky characters."



Nepotism Remember the good old days when hiring unqualified, under-achieving family members was a dirty secret limited to the behind-the-scenes production staff and not celebrated as on-camera "talent"?



Just-aired reruns. We're not denying these jackass hosts a day off every now and again, but how about digging a little further back in the vault for a show than the one that just aired four days ago?

Letterman's beloved "hacking cough" bit. It used to be more fun, back when his audiences weren't terrified that his heart might stop.

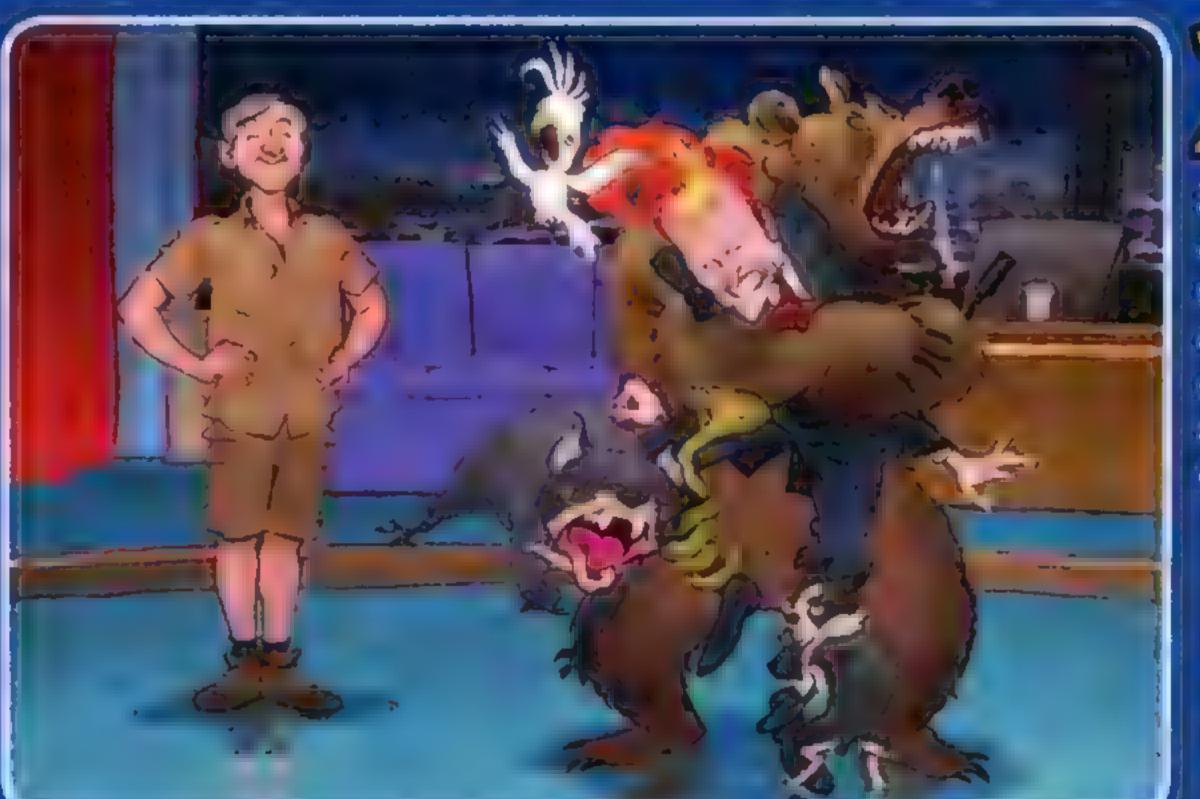
The unbearable pain currently being felt by Chevy Chase, Pat Sajak and Keenen Ivory Wayans, sitting at home, staring at the television, and realizing that they were less successful than Jimmy Fallon.

The creepy likelihood that Conan's pasty white skin is quickly burning out the pixels in your expensive plasma screen TV.



Seeing someone push their new movie on four different shows, while telling the same "impromptu, unrehearsed" anecdote four

different times.



720

Zookeeper guests. Look, if the animal you're bringing on the show doesn't crap on the host, attack him, or get loose and cause pandemonium, you might as well leave the poor, dull creature at the zoo.

Nightline. We've watched the last ten opening monologues and, we're sorry, but it's just not that funny.

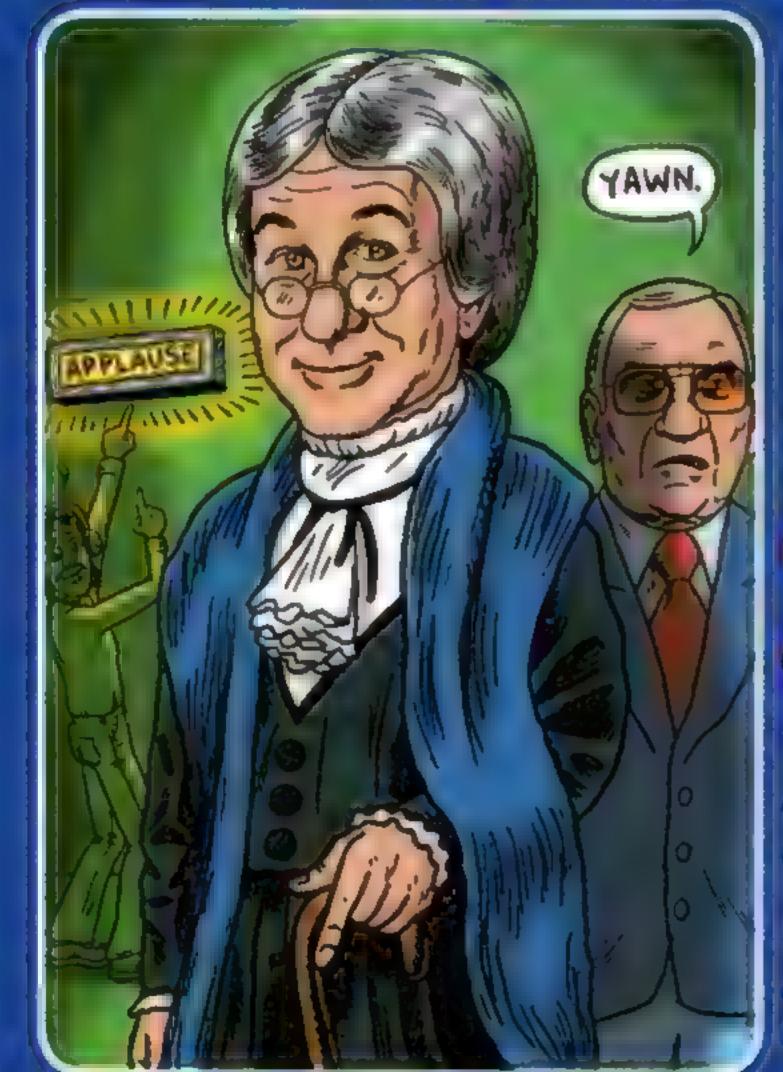


The very real possibility that the H1N1 swine flu virus became a global epidemic thanks to Jay Leno's stupid "shaking hands with the audience" schtick.

What's lamer than Jon Stewart dropping the f-bomb to save a mediocre joke? How about having Comedy Central bleep out the oh-so-naughty language? We at MAD think that's just #%@\$ing sad.

Letterman's horribly mistaken belief that the name "Regis" is automatically hysterical all the time, in whatever context it's used.

Jay Leno's never-ending "Jay Walking" bits. Who's dumber the idiot who doesn't know who the Vice President is, or the idiot who still finds this funny?



We don't know which is more insulting to our intelligence: that we're supposed to care about an "embarrassing" old photo of some sitcom bimbo in her 1980s hair, or the corny "Oh my God, I can't believe you found that!" fake shame afterwards.



The traffic snarls around Alameda Ave. near the Tonight Show studio that keep you from getting home from work on time (Burbank commuters only).

Johnny Carson's "Aunt Blabby" character, It never made us laugh. There, we said it. That's been bottled up inside us all these decades.

The very real possibility that the desiccated corpse of Larry "Bud" Melman is standing, unattended, in some Late Show prop room.

The frustratingly inaudible whispering lean-in between every host and guest right as the show goes to commercial that's the real interview right there. Yeah, that's the good stuff.

> Having to choose between The Golden Girls rerun on WE and The Golden Girls rerun on Hallmark.



Stephen Colbert's not-so-hidden mockery of Bill O'Reilly. Come on, Stephen, it only makes his ego that much MORE bloated.

Gancho al Corazon on Univision. Nosotros justo no lo queremos.

Nothing instills non-partisan, across-the-board respect

like the President of the United States sitting in the

same chair a half-in-the-bag Lindsay Lohan

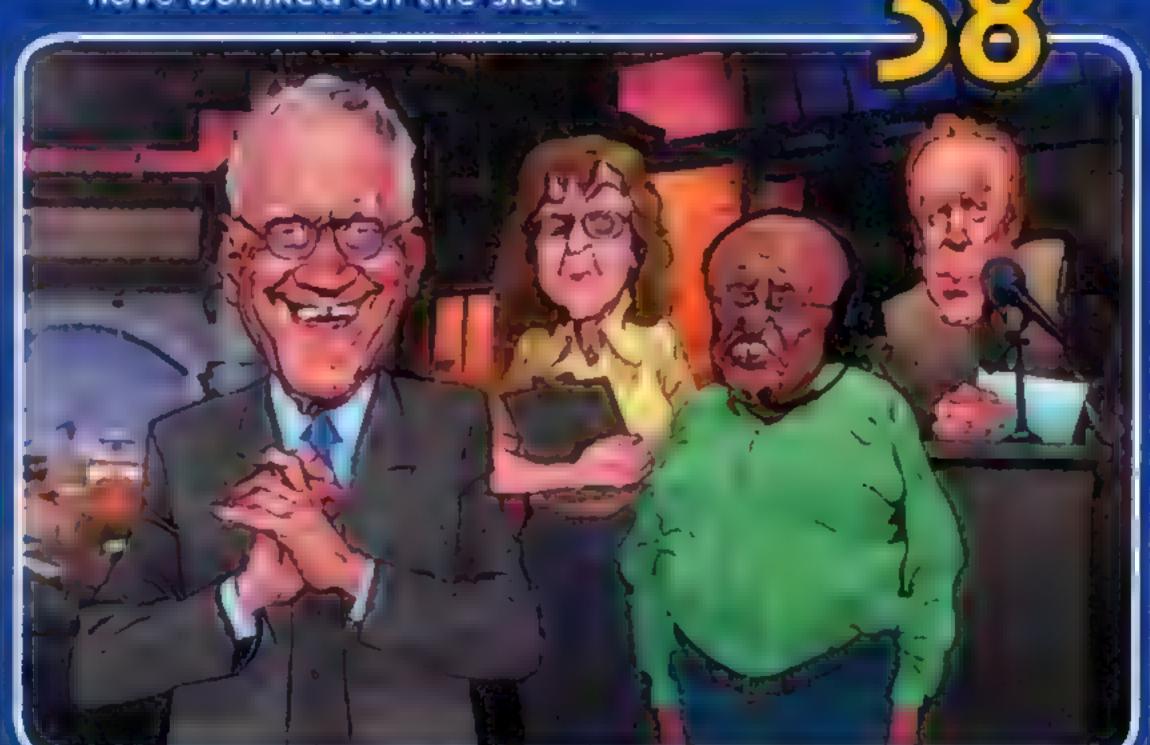
moistened the night before.

The ABC programming boneheads who insist on calling it Jimmy Kimmel Live when the show is taped two hours before it airs.

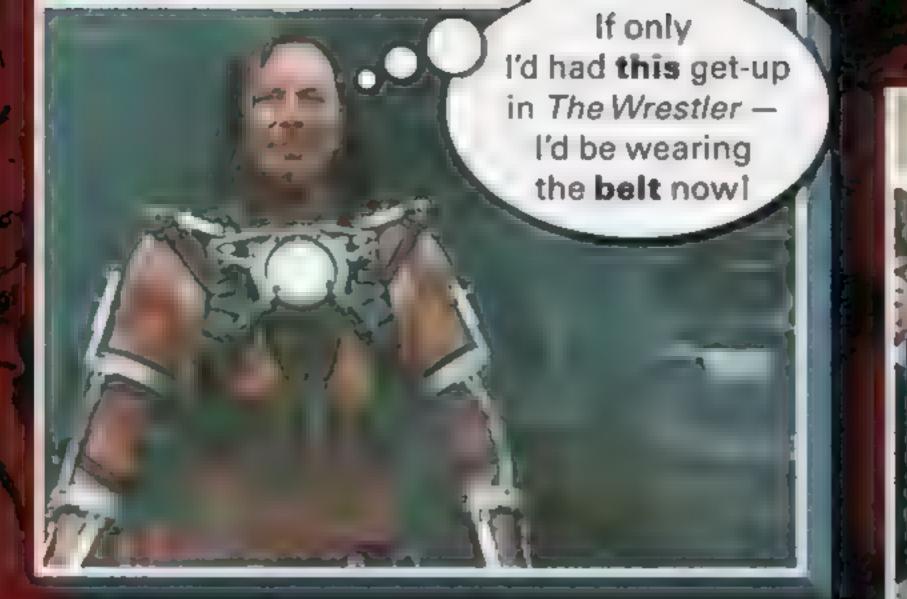
Whenever they get a real politician in the chair, Jon Stewart or David Letterman asks more pointed and intelligent questions than network news reporters do. (Sorry, this line should appear in MAD's "38 Worst Things About Sunday Morning News Shows.")

-----At its heart, the epic battle between Jay Leno and Conan O'Brien boiled down to which of the two joke monkeys would get to tell their "Paris Hilton is a whore" punchline first that night.

Wondering who else Letterman might have boinked on the side.



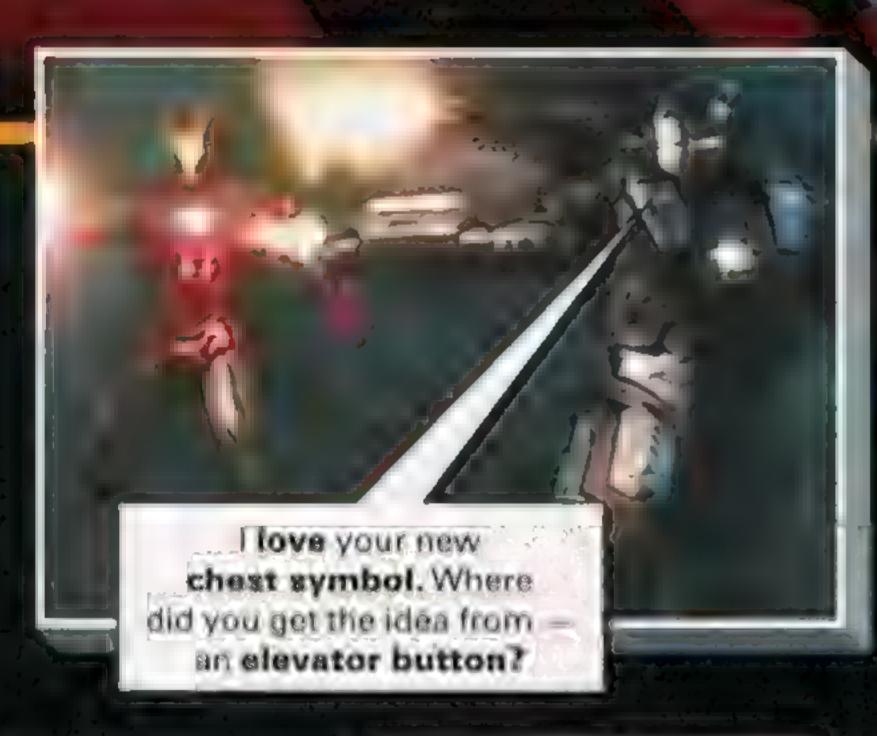




I'm telling you! You don't need 60 votes to pass Health Care Reform! A simple majority is fine! What's wrong with you spineless Democrats?!?







THE YOUNG AND THE RUSTLESS DEPT.

BREAK OUT THE COMEDY WD-40! ITS...

MAD's OUTTAKES

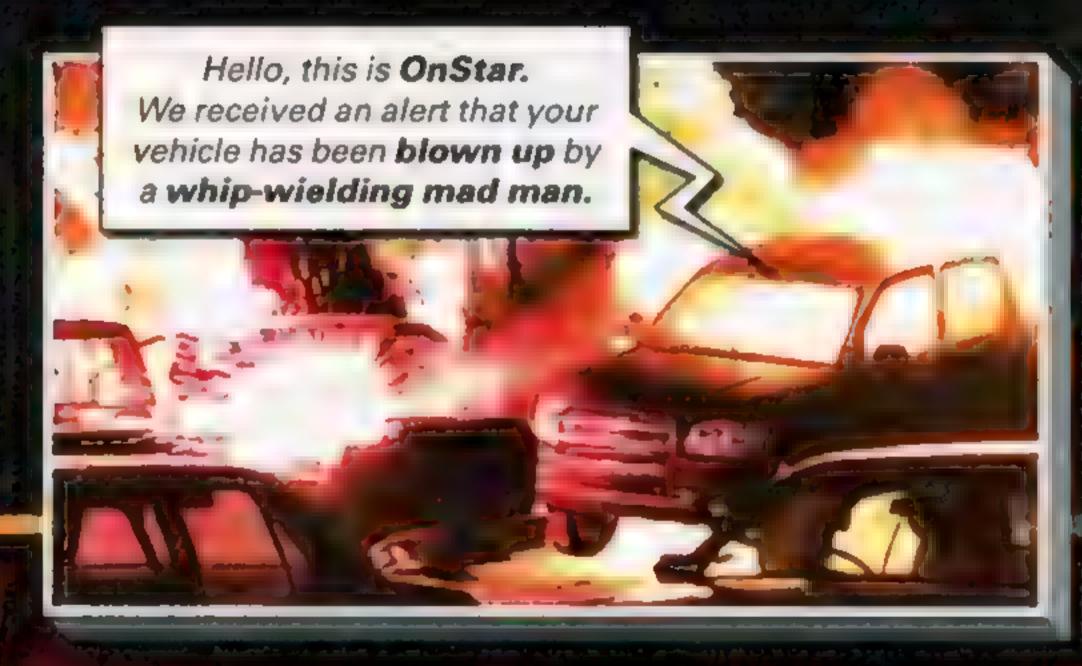




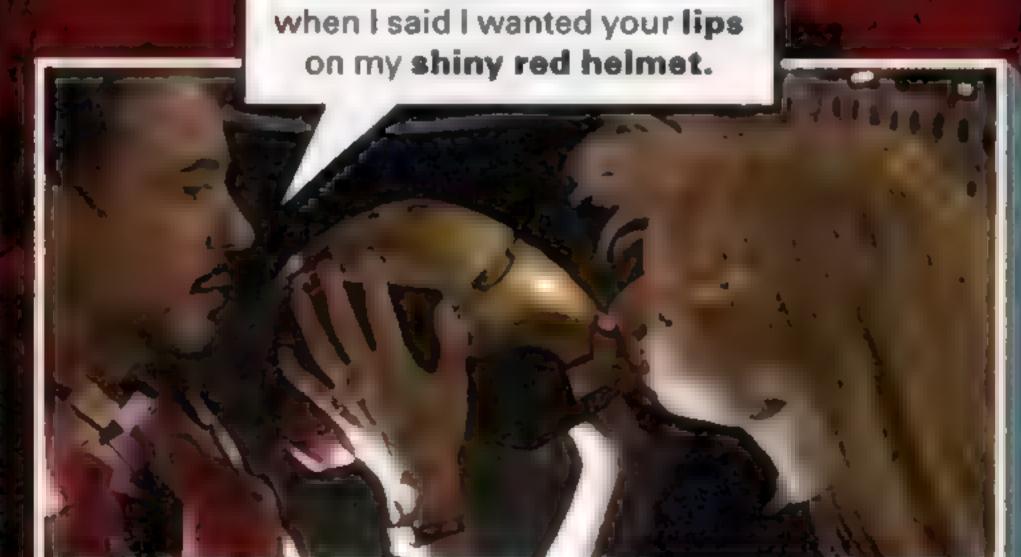
Oof! definitely shouldn't have had that pre-race Chalupa!

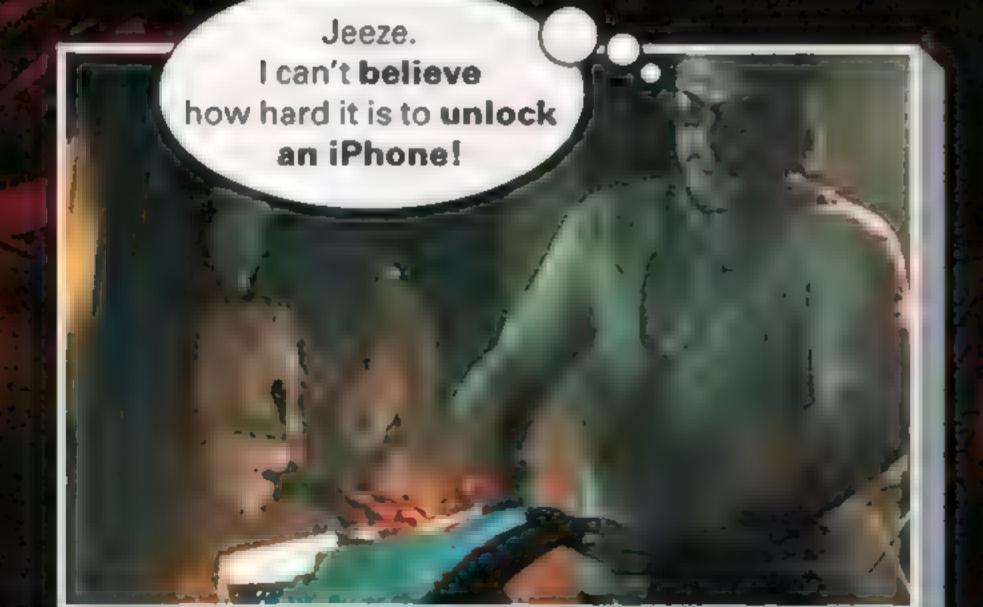


Long story short? Never go to a mall kiosk for laser eye surgery.



Uh...that's not what I meant on my shiny red helmet.

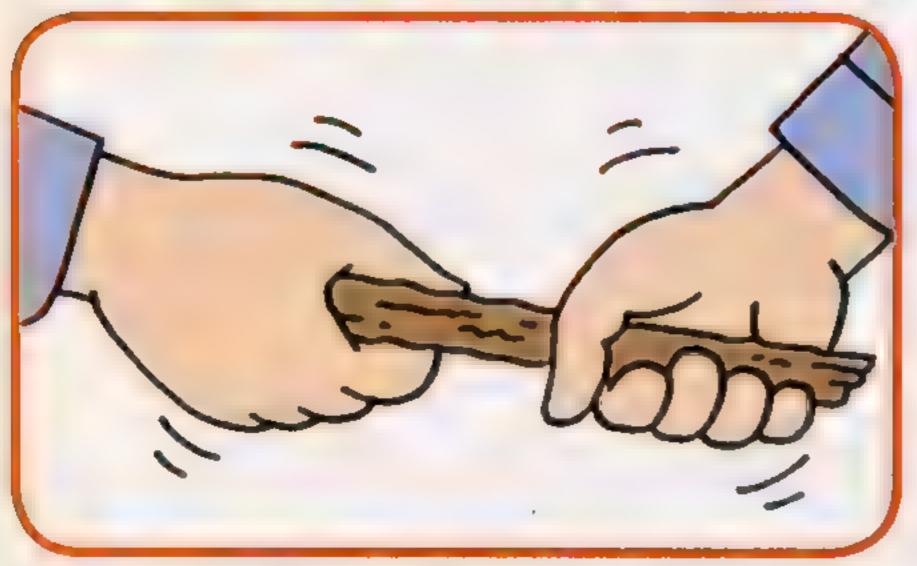




STOP THE SPREAD OF GERMS!

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES

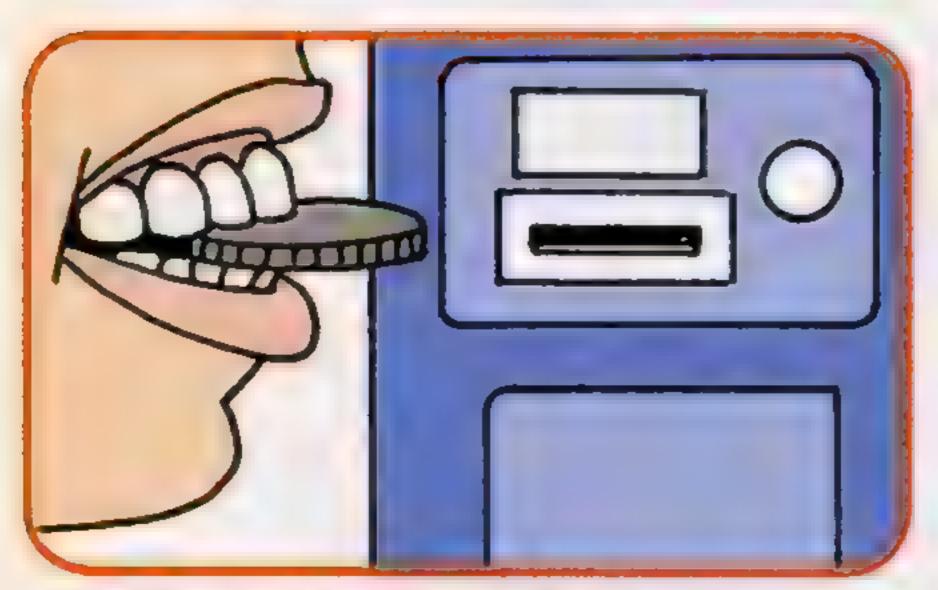
IN THE WORKPLACE



Avoid bare skin-to-skin contact!
Shake hands using a stick.

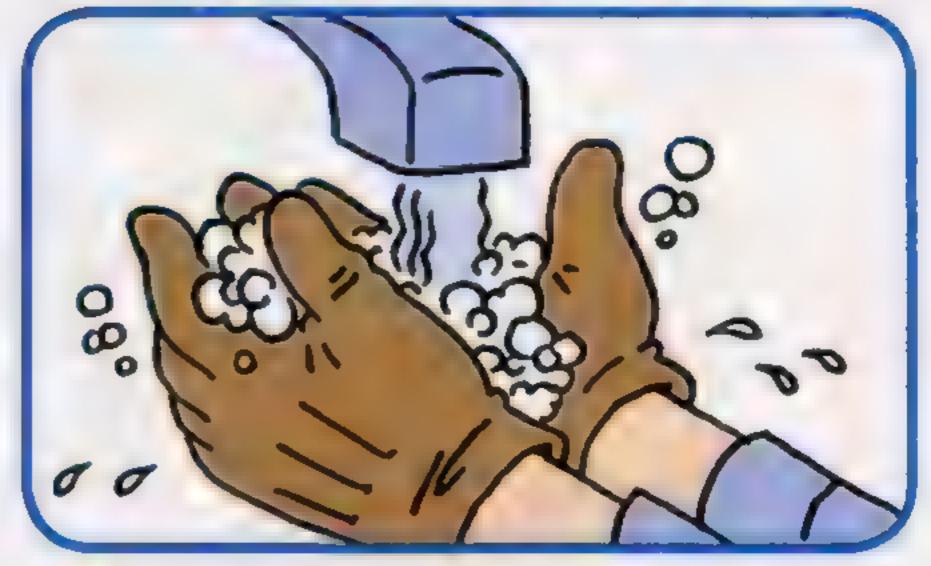


Don't sneeze into your hands: whenever possible, sneeze into the back pocket of a co-worker.

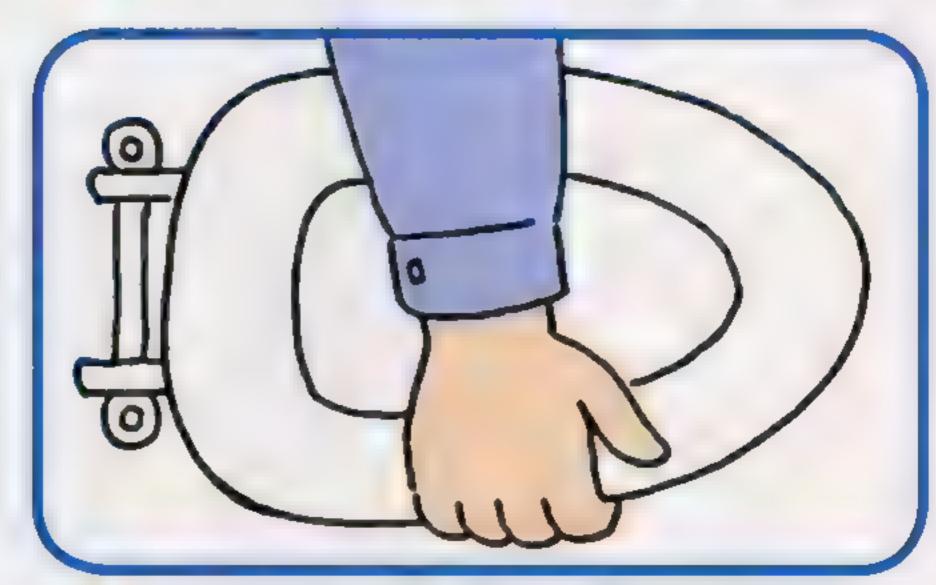


Do not touch vending machines.
Insert coins with your mouth.

IN THE RESTROOM

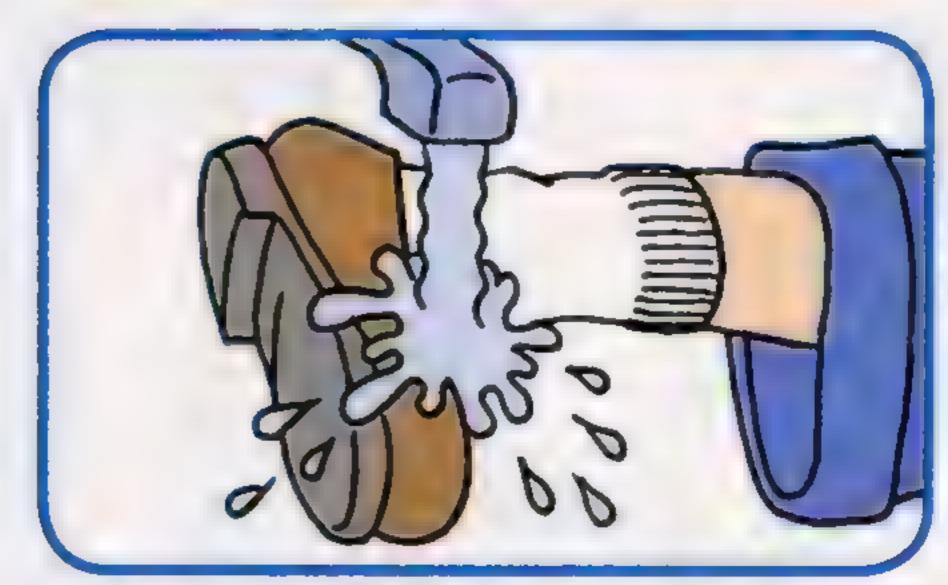


Avoid contact with the faucet. Wash hands wearing gloves.



Toilet seats breed germs.

Carry your own toilet seat with you wherever you go.



Push the handle with your foot.
Then wash your foot thoroughly.





OY. ANOTHER SHAMELESS COLLEGE COED ORGY IN A BUICK. WHAT IS THE WORLD COMING TO ?! COME ON, LET'S BUST EM.

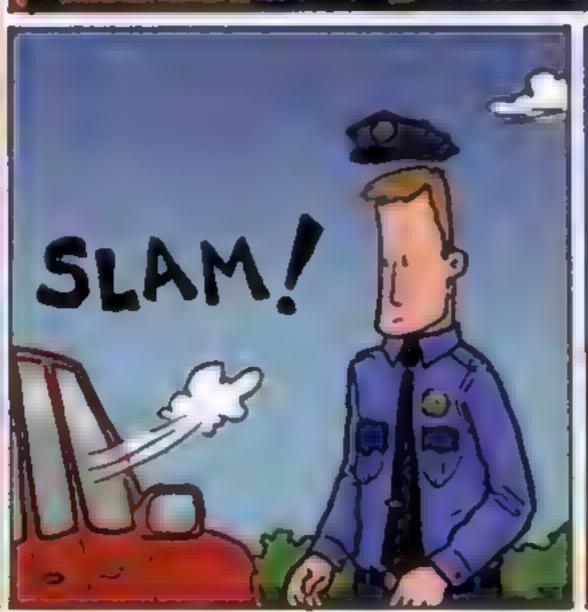
YOU'VE MERELY FORGOTTEN WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE YOUNG. ME? I'M HAPPY FOR THEM.



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE AM BEING SELF-CENTERED. JUST



BECAUSE I'M NOT HAVING FUN, DOESN'T MEAN OTHERS SHOULDN'T.



IT WAS DIFFERENT WHEN WE WERE YOUNG.

IT WAS NOT! YOU JUST FEEL LEFT OUT. IF YOU'RE GONNA BE SUCH A PARTY POOPER, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO THE CAR TO EAT DONUTS AND SULK? THE REST OF US ARE HAVING FUN OUT HERE AND YOU'RE SPOILING IT.



WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US, THEN, AND HAVE SOME FUN?





THIS MORAL DEPRAVITY MAKES ME WANT TO VOMIT. THIS COULD BE ONE OF OUR DAUGHTERS, YOU KNOW!

> THERE! HAPPY ?! NOT OUR DAUGHTERS. NOW, WILL YOU JUST SMILE FOR ONCE AND GET OVER BEING LEFT OUT?!















And I'm here to warn you not to drink that lemonade. If you do, there will be terrible robot wars. And tornadoes with hurricanes inside them. And we'll be enslaved by evil alien frogs!







GENERAL WINDINGS - THE

ANOTHER SOLD-OUT SHOW LAST NIGHT. IT WAS PRETTY GOOD, BUT I STILL THINK HE WAS IN HIS PRIME A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK. CHECK OUT VIOLIN SONATA NO. 27. PIX AFTER THE TUMP.



INDEPENDENCE TODAY! DAMN
LIBERALS! THEY HATE THE
EMPIRE, THOSE DIRTY TERRORISTS.
AND THE MSM IS ON THEIR
SIDE, AS USUAL! BEN FRANKLINWHAT A DIRTY HIPPIE!



WHITE MEN AGAIN TODAY.

POUNCING ELK SAY ONLY BAD WILL

COME OF IT. WHATEVER. WHAT

ARE THEY GONNA DO? THEY

CAN'T EVEN GROW CORN.

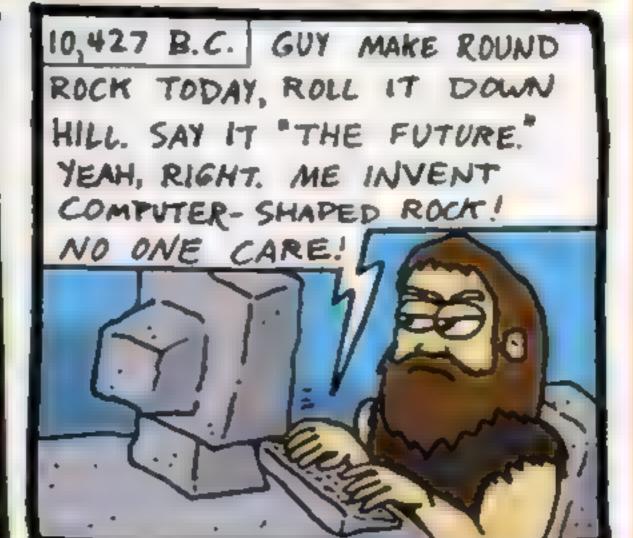


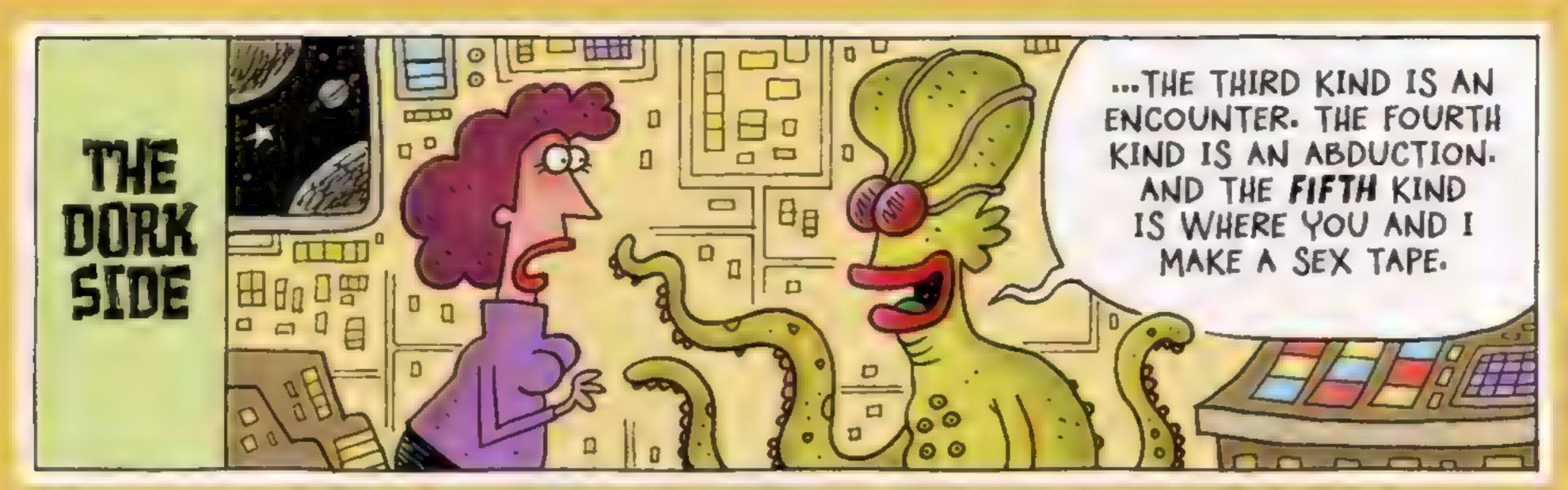
NEW PAINTING TODAY, "THE MONA LISA." WOW, A GIRL.
REAL GENIUS. AND SHE'S NOT EVEN HOT. THIS IS EVEN WORSE THAN THE GUY WITH FOUR ARMS AND FOUR LEGS.



MR. DYNASTY HIMSELF, STARTED
BUILDING SOME "AWESOME WALL"
OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED. YEAR,
BRILLIANT: A WALL.
THAT'LL LAST.

221 B.C. OLD HUANG TEN,

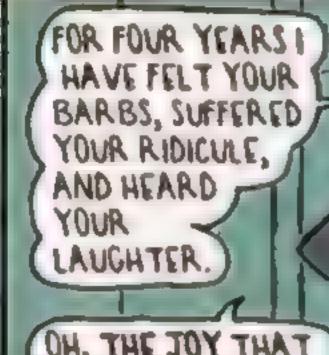


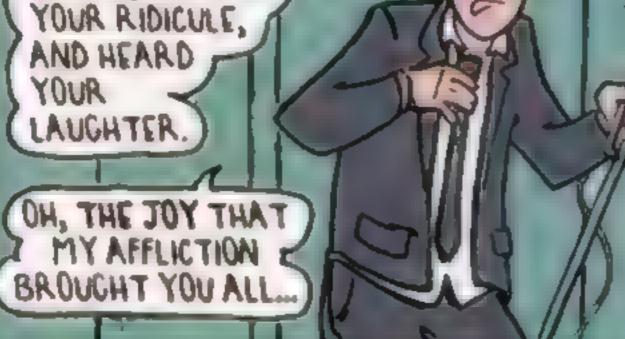




JUST BELOW THE SURFACE







NOT ONCE DID ANY OF YOU STOP TO CONSIDER HOW IT WOULD FEEL IF YOU WERE IN

WELL FROM NOW ON YOU WITH A CHEMICAL BOMB. YOUR SKIN YOU'LL ALL BE AS DISFIGURED AS I AM.













THE

CHAPTER 3. The Goalie

This is a "Goalie". He guards the "Cage" or "Goal". He wears 30 pounds of equipment. He wears leg pads and knee pads And thigh pads and arm pads And elbow pads and a chest pad And a face mask and gloves. The only exposed part of the Goalie Is 11/2 inches of his neck. What is the object of Ice Hockey? With the Puck In the neck.





Here are people of different colors and different races all living together in love and peace and harmony.

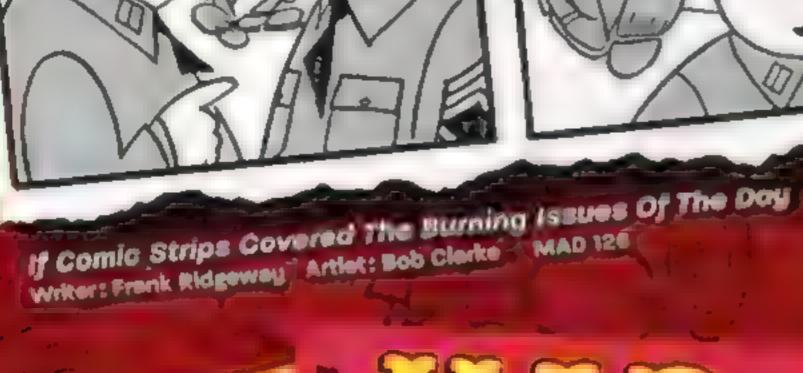
Can you color them correctly, and guess where they're from?

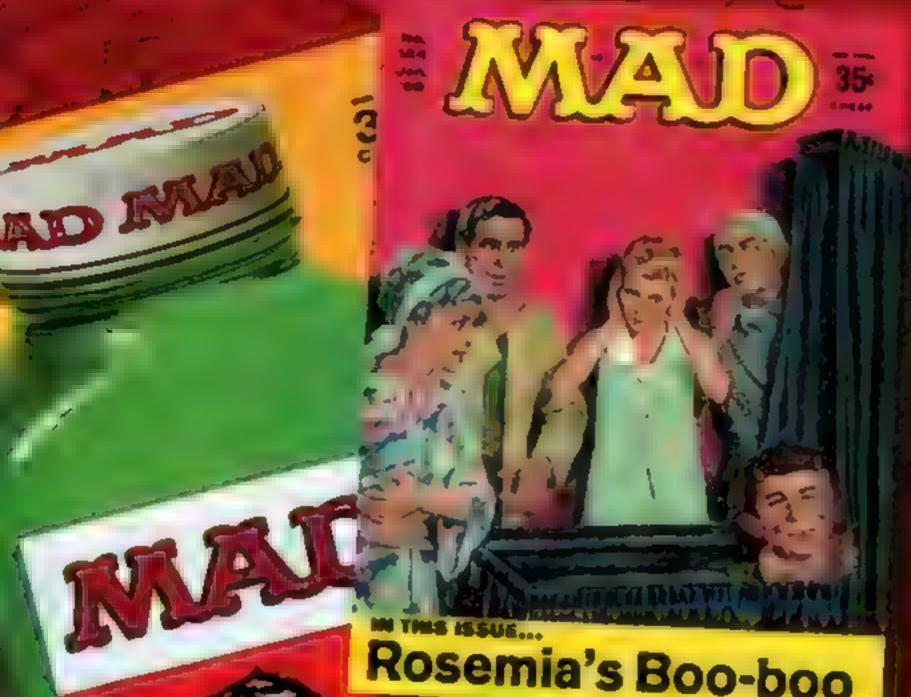


ANSWER:

THEY ARE ALL LIVING TOGETHER IN LOVE AND PEACE AND HARMONY, YOU ARE CORRECT IF YOU COLORED THEM ALL GREEN! BECAUSE IF







Rosemia's Boo-boo





Twitter may sound like it's fun and easy, but don't fool yourself — it's a pressure cooker! On a daily basis you have to be clever, funny and thought-provoking! And let's face it, if you're a MAD reader, you're NONE of those things! Thankfully, there's one more thing that you're not: honest! At least that means that you can just...



Can't find my
"Where's Waldo"
book. Looks like
he's won before
we even started...

On Facebook I mark "Like" for as much stuff as possible — it'll make a great cribsheet if I ever have to battle back from amnesia.

Whenever someone says, "You can't get blood from a stone," don't reply. Just smash them in the face with a stone.

I'm making a scrapbook of all my favorite times spent scrapbooking.

Went to a restaurant that had a chocolate fountain. Fortunately, I had Hanukkah coins on me, so I was able to make a wish.

I finally organized my computer's cluttered desktop.

Now I have everything in one tidy folder — labeled "Desktop."

What's the best way to tell the world that I'm allergic to the metal they use to make those medic-alert bracelets?

Remember how much better nostalgia used to be?

I got a ticket for driving while talking on my cell phone. Is it worth arguing that I wasn't actually talking, just playing Tetris?

When I'm at the urinal, I always pour a little on the ground for my homies with urinary tract infections.

I'd take your message of social upheaval much more seriously if your "Anarchy" patch hadn't clearly been purchased at Hot Topic. WHAT CONDITION DEFINITELY WON'T BE COVERED BY THE NEW OBAMA HEALTH PLAN?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS FOLD - IN

There have been many complaints about the new health care plan. People are worried about getting their needs met and want to be fully satisfied—and no one wants to be caught with their pants down. The plan can completely fall apart when a member is left uncovered and unprotected. To find out what malady is not covered under the new plan, fold page in as shown.





A BRUTAL FACT OF LIFE IS THAT THE COMPROMISED RECENT HEALTH BILL IS SERIOUSLY FLAWED. PU-TATIVE EVIDENCE PLAGUES THE ADMINISTRATION





WHAT CONDITION DEFINITELY WON'T BE COVERED BY THE NEW OBAMA HEALTH PLAN?



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B" 00

> A BRUISED REPU-TATION



Ever tried sliding down a bobsled run naked?



